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### SUMMARY OF NEWS.

—581—

#### Politics of Europe.

The Shipping Intelligence, which is of a less favourable nature than we could have desired, will be found in the last page. We pursue here the usual course of European topics, and recommend particularly the following article to the consideration of those who think with JOHN BULL, that because CARLILE calls himself a Reformer, therefore all other Reformers must not only wish to amend what is bad, the common acceptance of the word Reform, but destroy what is good also. If his doctrines are contrary to the common sense and feeling of his countrymen, he might be permitted to remain unmolested; and his Shop would soon be shut up for want of purchasers. We should never have heard of him in this country, certainly, but for the officious zeal of those Societies, which instead of suppressing, have contributed to spread his name and writings farther than they could possibly have extended without their assistance. If JOHN BULL, however, claims an exemption from the views of such men as FRANKLIN, and other similar emissaries of Government, though both are supporters of the "existing system of things," let him not conclude, because a man is opposed to that system, that he must therefore approve of the conduct of all others who range themselves on the same side of politics as himself. There are honest men, and miscreants, no doubt, on both:—but every man should be judged by his own individual character, and every opinion canvassed on its own peculiar merits or defects, without reference to the person or class that first promulgates it. If this mode were adopted, party hostility would be far less violent than at present, and what is of still more consequence, it would considerably abridge the labour and lessen the impediments to our arriving at a more accurate estimate of men and things,—and a clearer view of opinions, and the consequences to which their adoption or rejection would lead.

*Society for the Suppression of Vice.*—We find that the Society for the Suppression of Vice has caused two persons, one named *George Clarke* and the other *Summah Wright*, to be arrested and held to bail, on the charge of having in RICHARD CARLILE'S shop in Fleet-street, a work containing "a libel against the King and the Government." We are not apprized of the terms in which this application is couched, and we are far from desiring that persons guilty of publishing "foul libels against the King and his Majesty's Government," should escape the punishment that belongs to such an offence; but we lament to find "the Society for the Suppression of Vice" marching into the field of political controversy, and leaving the course which it has hitherto properly pursued, to assume the arms of political warfare. This Society has "won golden opinions" from the public, solely because it has for the most part confined its operations to cases where the religious principles of the State have been offended by gross blasphemy, or where the public morals have been outraged by indecency. Questions of political libels it still avoided, as more properly falling under the cognizance of the Officers of the Crown, being satisfied probably that in matters which immediately affected the interests of the persons in power, the vindication of their dignity and character might be safely confided to their own protection. The Ministers, indeed, it seems, have of late been thought by many persons to be not only negligent of their duty to the State, but indifferent even to their own interests; that they have suffered the laws, which were from time to time propounded by the Judges from the Bench for the

repression of libels against the Government, to remain unexercised; and that by their timidity or apathy they endangered the safety of the Throne and the very existence of the Constitution. From this feeling arose the Bridge-street Association, who vaunted themselves to be the special guardians of the monarchy, but who, by their appearance alone, perpetrated the grossest practical libel against the Ministers and Officers of the Crown, for which, if the ATTORNEY-GENERAL understood and valued his own dignity, he ought to have indicted the whole party. This Association has, however, been nobly and successfully resisted by the prudence and spirit of the people, so that its exertions have heaped disgrace and obloquy upon its agents and patrons. Now, however, the Society for the Suppression of Vice, undismayed by the ill fortune and worse fame of the Bridge-street Association, seems to have undertaken its task, and is resolved, like its unlucky friend, to break a lance with desperate gallantry in the protection and defence of the Government, which it must necessarily conceive to be helpless and inefficient. The shop of CARLILE offers ready objects for the display of its courage and of its political principles; the evil report of that shop will seem to justify the selection, and give energy to its new-born zeal. Some work is found there which is called a "Foul Libel upon the King and the Government." *Certes* the King and the Government do not desire this work to be made the subject of a prosecution, for either they pass it with contempt, or do not consider it sufficient for rousing the dormant energy of the laws. No matter: a libel is wanted for prosecution, and strange would it be indeed if CARLILE'S shop, well searched, did not furnish materials for making out an indictment.

This is a subject which well merits the attention of the public. The Society for the Suppression of Vice, in assuming the principles and purpose of the Bridge-street Association, identifies itself with it in every particular, and while so acting exposes itself to all the odium that has, been so justly and so universally heaped upon the latter. It cannot therefore be endured, that this Society should, merely on account of the superior respectability of its name, arrogate the exercise of ministerial discretion in selecting persons for prosecution on account of supposed political libels, after the repeated discomfiture of the Bridge-street Association in an impudent attempt of the same nature.

It is probable, however, that the present proceedings on the part of the Society for the Suppression of Vice may only form part of the private warfare that is waged between the Society and RICHARD CARLILE. The offence for which this unfortunate man now lies in prison was prosecuted to conviction by this Society, and the Defendant, in the bitterness of his heart, declared, that his family should not fall under the blow of the Society, and that the shop in Fleet-street should still be maintained, even though victim should follow victim in countless succession. If the Society has, by its perseverance, accomplished the work of preventing the sale of blasphemous publications, it might, we think, be satisfied with the success of its exertions, and might safely commit the prevention of political libels to the care of responsible advisers and officers of the Crown; but it certainly ought not, for the purpose of effecting a triumph over an unfortunate individual, sacrifice its own character, or sanction a mode of proceeding which is an indirect breach of the Constitution. There are many who think that the closing of CARLILE'S shop, no matter what may be the nature of the publications sold there,

would be a desirable event, even though himself and family should starve for it, and that if a good be obtained, it matters little by what means it has been accomplished. A most pernicious doctrine! If an object be desired, let it be pursued by legal means; and if there be two ways to its attainment, let that be chosen which is consistent with the spirit of the Constitution.

CARLILE has been censured, and justly so, for his obstinate resistance to the power of the law, and to the current of public opinion. It were better however that he should merit such a reproach, than that those who undertake to put the law into action should give evidence of a vindictive feeling. CARLILE has been punished, and punished severely, and hitherto public opinion has justified this severity; but there is a limit beyond which it cannot, with propriety, be extended. The appearance of persecution will counteract its own efforts, and raise a feeling in favour of the sufferer which nothing could excite but the perversity of his antagonists. If CARLILE continues to publish blasphemous works, the Society for the Suppression of Vice may still pursue him; but if his offences are now of a nature merely political, the Government of the country alone is justified in making his works the subjects of political prosecution.—*British Press.*

*Edinburgh News.—From the Caledonian.*—At any rate, you bear of "the BEACON." Though, as Miss Elliot said, there was not many of them sold, and as they would hardly send them to your town gratis, you may have not seen many of them. It was something in the shape of the SCOTSMAN, — only I thought not so heavy or so sensible. When it first came out, it had a queer-like picture at the top of it; and Miss Winram said she could compare the picture to nothing but a square quarter loaf, with a tankard of porter standing on the top of it; and when she looked at the paper, she said it was a sign that they were to write in the language of porters; and the comparison and remark occasioned a good deal of laughing; and they thought shame of the picture, and blotted it out; but the writing was as of the same kind. Our folks thought and said, from the very first, that this BEACON was the work of some unprincipled young chaps, who wanted to get births for themselves by making a great noise about religion and loyalty, — although they did not believe a word of the one, or care a straw about the other, farther than they could bring them to the market. However, they went on abusing every body by name that they thought it would be profitable to abuse, without even knowing or caring a single hair about their real character. The SCOTSMAN was as now and then coming down upon them, cold and heavy; and just like the great stone with which Grizel at the old Place presses her cheese; but they turned as the more impudent and upsetting. Well, you see, it went on at no allowance, calling names even forward; and the man that had the printing of it was almost ruined, because he used to get most of his trade from the very folks that were abused in the BEACON; and I suppose he had a bargain with the folks that set it up; and that he could not be quit till a term. There was an awful dust one day: I do not like to mention names, but you will see in the paper, a gentleman laid the whips to this printer in the Parliament House, or Parliament Square, I am not very sure which; and a terrible scuffle ensued; and the printer thought that his seat of honour was hurt, and nothing would satisfy him but he would have the gentleman out to the King's Park next morning to fight a duel; and the gentleman, who was playing a deeper game than any of the BEACON folks knew, refused to fight the duel, because the printer, lending his presses and his types and his name to the BEACON for profit, could not, considering what had appeared in it, count himself a gentleman's equal. Upon this the BEACON fuffed and fainted, and called the gentleman all the names that you could think of; and many more that never would have entered into the imagination of a person who had any sense of delicacy at all. The gentleman knew quite well what he was doing; and he found out that the "men of straw," as the Doctor called them, were supported and backed by persons of more consideration, and who should have known better; and that they would think shame of their connexion, as

soon as it was known; and he kept writing and writing to one of them till he got at the secret; and then came the hullabaloo; and the "Unknown" was to be shot, and one great man kicked; and another pulled by the nose, forthwith. But they took fright, and the BEACON was given up, and I am thinking they will not play such another trick for some time; and the SCOTSMAN was very big about it; and Miss Winram laughed, and said that it is never the winner of the fight that proclaims the victory.

*North America.*—The Citizens of the State of New York in North America, lately appointed a Convention for the purpose of revising the State Constitution; and this Convention has made a radical change in the system of elections, with less opposition than would be encountered in reforming a single rotten burgh in Scotland. The change made is of that very kind which sounds so dreadful in the ears of some of our countrymen, but which is there found to be not only safe but advantageous. The elective franchise, which was formerly confined to freeholders, and to leaseholders (persons renting a tenement of five dollars yearly value,) is now extended to all who pay state taxes either in labour or money, or who do military duty—that is in effect, to the whole adult male population. The elections for the representatives are annual and by ballot, as they were before, so that the State of New York has, by a voluntary act, passed with surprising unanimity, (98 to 8,) given up limited for universal suffrage, accompanied with annual elections by ballot. The amended constitution is still to be submitted to the vote of the people at large, but of its reception no doubt is entertained. The practical result is of little value at present, because the number of voters was already so great, that the new law will produce no change in the spirit of the government, but the principle involved is of vast importance. All the new states of America are founded on the broad principle of universal suffrage; and it is most gratifying to see in this and other old states, the wreck of less perfect systems founded in less enlightened times, disappearing before the torch of knowledge and experience. It is pleasing to witness a formal recognition, with such marked unanimity, of the natural rights of mankind, in the most populous, wealthy, and powerful state of the Union; where the artificial distinctions founded on wealth have made so great a progress. It is thus by adapting her institutions to the opinions of the age that America dispenses with the use of force and fraud, the two main pillars of the European system. She shows us, that a really free government is far from being tedious of established forms: Nay, that change is essential to its existence, and is only dreaded in countries where the few have usurped the rights of the many. Operating upon this principle, she does not find it necessary to fill her legislature with men who hold their seats, not in consequence of,—but in defiance of, the choice of the people. She does not canonise old corruptions, which fill the pockets of a privileged class, under the name of the "wisdom of ages." She is not at war with knowledge and opinion, and thinks it better to adopt reasonable reforms than to keep them off by the bayonet.—*Scotman.*

*Handel.*—The celebrated composer, Handel, had such a remarkable irritation of nerves, that he could not bear to hear the tuning of instruments, and therefore this was always done before he arrived at the theatre. A musical wag, who knew how to extract some mirth from Handel's irascibility of temper, stole into the orchestra, on a night when the Prince of Wales was to be present, and untuned all the instruments. As soon as the Prince arrived, Handel gave the signal of beginning, *con spirito*; but such was the horrible discord, that the enraged musician started up from his seat, and having overturned a double bass, which stood in his way, he seized a kettle-drum, which he threw with such violence at the leader of the band, that he lost his full-bottomed wig in the effort. Without waiting to replace it, he advanced bare-headed to the front of the orchestra, breathing vengeance, but so much choked with passion, the utterance was denied him. In this ridiculous attitude he stood, staring and stamping for some moments, amidst a convulsion of laughter, nor could he be prevailed upon to resume his seat, until the Prince went in person, and with much difficulty appeased his wrath.



Wednesday, June 12, 1822

—583—

**Plundering Shipwrecked Mariners.**—The *MERCURY*, Beck, a Whitehaven and Liverpool trader, struck on the bar at Duddon, on the 1st of Dec. and instantly went down, and lamentable to relate, all the crew perished. A number of the articles of the cargo were washed ashore, part of which was instantly plundered by a parcel of unprincipled wretches, who seized every thing they could lay hold of. The conduct of these villains throughout the whole of this melancholy affair has been most shameful; and we regret that none of them have met with that punishment which they so richly deserve. Two dead bodies were washed ashore; but death itself was no protection from these heartless scoundrels; they stripped them of their shoes, and left the bodies exposed on the beach, whence the returning tide washed them back into the sea. A party deliberately loaded the *MERCURY*'s boat, which had cast up, and leisurely pulled her and her stolen cargo, in the sight of hundreds of spectators, to the village of Kirby Ireleth, and then set the boat adrift to the other side.

**Shipwrecks.**—A letter dated Bootle, 7th Dec. states, that among the late shipwrecks on the Cumberland coast is that of an Irish vessel, from America to Belfast, laden with timber. When she struck, the seamen, fifteen in number, lowered their boat with six of the crew and a quantity of provisions and other necessities on board; and it was agreed among them that on these six arriving on the beach, four of them should return to the vessel, and take off as many of their comrades as the boat would carry, and thus, successively take the whole to land. When the boat reached the shore however, a party of wicked wretches belonging to the neighbourhood, without a single drop of the milk of human kindness in their constitution, seeing the helpless situation of the seamen collected together, made an attack upon them and robbed them of every thing that could be carried off, even to the oars of their sole remaining boat, by which they had intended to save the lives of their companions. All entreaties or resistance on the part of the poor helpless, exhausted, cast-away strangers were of no avail, they had escaped the merciless waves, but they fell into the hands of equally merciless rational animals, and they were robbed and left to starve on an English coast! In this condition the crew remained throughout the whole of the following night; and next morning they succeeded in landing the remainder of the ship's company, one of whom had, in the mean time, perished from the effects of the cold. Long will the stain of this deed hang on this part of Cumberland, unless the respectable inhabitants exert themselves to discover the cold-hearted wretches who could act so brutally, and bring them to condign punishment.

A Correspondent in the *WHITEHAVEN GAZETTE* suggests that in order to save the lives of the crew and passengers in cases of shipwreck, all vessels should be provided with "an apparatus or boat, consisting of four spars similar to oars, lashed together and preserved at equal distances by corkwood strung upon the lashing at each end and in the middle, to give at the same time sufficient buoyancy and support to several persons; raddlings of rope are secured across to preserve the people in secure hold to the frame, or more properly, raft. It will appear obvious that persons may be floated by this machine, resting upon their hands, or supported by their arms for a considerable length of time, and by attaching a rope to it, they have the means of drawing it back again to the vessel after it has reached the shore, when the distance will admit of it."

**Geology.**—It has been an inquiry of some interest in Geology to find a test by which to distinguish sea shells from fresh water shells; as in rocks where shells are found, such a test would at once determine their derivation. Mr. Sowerby has lately attempted something of this kind; but he confesses himself that he has not arrived at much certainty. The bones of an animal found embedded in rocks, near Maestricht and Vicenza, which had hitherto puzzled Cuvier and other eminent naturalists, have been determined by Sommering to belong to a species of lizard, which, from its great size, he calls the giant lizard. It is now unknown, but he conjectures that it is the Dragon of antiquity, so universally, though (if he is right) falsely reputed fabulous. This enormous lizard is twenty-three feet in length.

**Austrian States.**—From Vienna it is stated that all foreigners employed in the Austrian States as preceptors or teachers, have without distinction, received orders to quit the country. It is added that the education of youth, whether public or private, is to be exclusively confided to the Jesuits or to the Redemptionists, who are an affiliation of that order!

**Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.**—When Wentworth, Earl of Stafford, was Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, he, at his own expense, imported and sowed a quantity of superior flax-seed, and the crop succeeding to his expectation, he next year expended one thousand pounds for the same purpose; erected looms, procured workmen from France and Flanders, and at length was enabled to ship for Spain, at his own risk, the first investment of linen ever exported from Ireland. Exulting in the success of this favourite scheme, he foretold that it would prove the greatest means of enrichment which Ireland had ever enjoyed; and his sagacity is amply attested by the industry and wealth which the linen manufactory continues to diffuse over that portion of the empire.

**Length of Life.**—The length of a man's life may be estimated by the number of pulsations which he has strength to perform. Thus, allowing 70 years for the common age of man, and 60 pulses in a minute, for the common measure of his pulses in his whole life would amount to 2,520,000; but, if, by intemperance, he forces his blood into a more rapid motion, so as to give 75 pulses in a minute, the same number of pulses would be completed in 56 years, consequently his life would be reduced 14 years.

**The Greeks.**—The Paper which lately blazoned forth the atrocities said to have been committed by the Greeks, after the capture of Tripolizza, and totally forgot to mention the enormous provocations, which would have explained, though we admit they could never justify, such atrocities, if they were real, published on Saturday last a second list of horrors, which, however, will not answer the purpose of which they are brought forward, as they are of a nature to set even childish credulity at defiance. The Austrian, and even we believe the Turkish accounts of the capture of Tripolizza, have long since been laid before the public, and would certainly throw no softening veil over any enormities perpetrated on the part of the Greeks. Yet, although they mention that considerable slaughter took place at the storming of that town, particularly when the Greeks found that the three hundred hostages and Bishops, seized upon by the Governor, had been murdered in cold blood, they describe none of the barbarities on which the nameless correspondent of our contemporary seems delighted to expatiate. When he next writes, however, we would advise him to give his statements in a more credible shape than the following:—"Some of them" (part of the Turkish garrison of Navarino, whom the letter represents as left on a barren rock to starve) "in the hope of escaping death, fed on the flesh of their insinuate companions: others, imagining to make their escape, took two or three inflated corpses, tied them together, and putting them into the sea, placed themselves upon them under an idea that the currents and winds might waft them to the *Mores*. They had scarcely set foot on land when they were murdered by the Greeks, and left on the beach without burial."

—Why such extraordinary means should be resorted to in order to render the cause of the Greeks odious, would not have been easily understood, had not our Contemporary kindly supplied us with an explanation, and rather incautiously revealed the secret of this mighty hostility.—A meeting has been announced to raise a Subscription in favour of the Greeks, and the people of England, who so nobly subscribed for the Spaniards, the Portuguese, the Russians, the Germans, and every nation which took up arms during the late war against the despotism of a Christian Power, are to be prevented from sending their mite to rescue a brave Christian race from the chains and the daggers of barbarous Infidels. "The true question is," says our Contemporary, referring to the exaggerated if not totally unfounded statements above "Whether, with these facts before us, the people of this country should be called upon to subscribe for the purpose of putting arms into hands prepared to make such use of them?"—*Morning Post*.

*Population of Ireland.*—A letter from Ireland states that the population of that country amounts, by the late census, to 7,300,000.—Sir William Petty, who had excellent means of knowing, says that

In 1652, the number of people was ..... 850,000  
According to Mr. South, the computation in 1695, gave 1,034,100  
By a poll tax return in 1731, it was ..... 3,010,221  
In 1788, calculating from the number of houses, it was 3,728,904  
In 1791 ..... 4,206,618

The increase since 1791 is, therefore, upwards of three millions.

There are not less than 2000 prisoners in Bury goal at the present time.—*Hampshire Telegraph*, Dec. 31.

*Courier Newspaper.*—We understand that the *COURIER* newspaper, which, by the interference of a few admirers of ministerialism, has, for about two years past, been a regular companion of the respectable tradesmen's room, at the Turk's Head, Fore-street, in this city, is now expelled—unanimously, it is said, with the exception of a little fiery individual, whose excessive loyalty is more proof against argument than iron beneath the weight of his hammer. That truly respectable Paper, *THE GLOBE*, supplies its place.—*Alfred, Exeter Paper*.

*New Insurance Companies.*—Unrestrained competition is recognized by all enlightened persons as the principle on which alone the public can depend for a fair and advantageous supply of their wants. Individual enterprise, urged by the desire of gain, when left unfettered, never fails to elicit the most acceptable mode of meeting the convenience of the public, and to satisfy it upon the lowest terms that can be afforded; while the ruling motive, generally speaking, restrains the suppliers from parting with their property without a reasonable profit. There is no good general principle, however, which is not open to abuse. Thus with many of the late Public Companies for Insurance, Canals, Railways, Bridge, &c, the suppliers have been woful sufferers. Of the millions they have subscribed, not less than one half is now lost in the depreciated value of their shares. The reason of competition being carried to such an injurious extent in Public Companies, will be obvious on reflection. The restraint of self-interest is wanting in their speculations. The suppliers do not act for themselves. The parties who have captivated them with a prospectus, kindly take that trouble off their hands—with those who compose the Staff, as Directors, Bankers, Secretaries, Surveyors, &c. to get the concern afloat, and keep it so is every thing. The general profits are a very secondary consideration. As officers, they gain much.—Compared with this, whether they gain dividends of 5 or 6 per cent, on their shares, or nothing at all, signifies little. But amongst the New Assurance Offices it is to be feared the mischief of over-driven competition extends beyond the Shareholders, to the public. About 20 of these Offices have sprung up within the last few years: with the exception of two or three they have all been losing concerns. The published prices of shares shew that some of them have not divided common interest, and have only found a market at a discount of 60 per cent. for years together. The greater part continue to this day at a discount; yet such is the strange infatuation of the Public, that they subscribe to new insurance projects at full price, while shares to other Companies of 14 or 15 years' standing, which have had the benefit of experience, and acquired a certain quantum of business, are to be had at little more than half price. The question, however, which chiefly affects the Public is, whether much of the quibbling and litigation which have characterized certain Insurance Offices, has not been brought on by excessive competition. Each new adventurer with the money which he has got others to embark, seeks custom by offering to undersell Offices of established reputation, until the premiums, by successive reductions, are unequal to the risk. This is a point which materially concerns the public at large, and should teach them not to pin their faith upon sounding professions, but to inquire strictly what has been proved to be the character and conduct of the office to which they are disposed to commit their protection.

*Portsmouth, December 29, 1821.*—Yesterday we experienced the most tremendous gale of wind from the S. S. E. that has occurred for many years; the sea ran to an extraordinary height, but the ships of war and numerous wind-bound merchantmen sustained no injury; the former all brought their anchors a-head, and the *CAMELION*, Captain Mingay, was obliged to slip to save her rope cable from chafing, and let go her sheet anchor, which fortunately brought her up, as at that time the sea was making such breaches over her that it was with difficulty her decks were kept clear, though her hatches were on, and every precautionary measure was resorted to for safety. The sea burst its bounds between Southsea Castle and Lump's Fort, and inundated all the low land there, up to Marmion Place and Marine-View, the houses in which latter place sustained much injury. The tide rose to a considerable height in the harbour—flooded the lower parts of the houses on the Point, and burst through all the principal sewers of the town. Farlington marshes were completely overflowed, and much damage was done to the works of the Portsmouth Canal, by the falling in of its banks. Providentially there were no lives lost at the port; but the injury done to the defences of the garrison, as well as to private property, on all the low lands along the shores of the Harbour, is very considerable. Such a succession of severe gales of wind, and heavy falls of rain, as we have had this month, is not remembered. We regret to hear, by the arrival of a French fishing-boat, that there are a number of wrecks on the opposite French shore, of vessels both of this country and France, and that many lives have been lost. There are upwards of twenty French boats here, waiting for supplies of Herrings, but there is no possibility of their being obtained, as our fishermen generally do not like to venture out in such dangerous squally weather. It is with much pain we hear, that several boats, which were tempted by a waiting market, and the appearance of a few hours more moderate weather, to go out on the evening of the 20th instant, are missing, and that the bodies of two of the men, William Anderson and John Bolton, were yesterday picked up in Laugston Harbour. It came on to blow a hurricane at 10 p. m. that night, from the S. S. W. and which probably drove the boats out to sea.

*To the Printers.*—Words should have fixed precise significations.—Right and Left have been considered arbitrary terms perhaps unnecessarily. Will you permit me to request of some of your intelligent readers, an explanation or definition of the word "Righthand." Our Lexicographers content themselves with saying, "not the left!"—A CONSTANT READER.

*Mexico.*—We have the pleasure to state, that the Mexico revolution is completed. The liberating army, under the command of General ITURBIDE, entered the city of Mexico on 27th September, amid the incessant shouts and rejoicings of the inhabitants. This great event has consummated the emancipation of Spanish America. The Spaniards still hold one or two towns on the sea-coast, but they cannot long continue in their occupation, and their influence and ascendancy in the new world is for ever at an end. Mexico, Peru, Chili, Buenos Ayres, and the Caraccas, have each achieved their independence. They have cast off the trammels by which a distant and a despotic government vainly endeavoured to retain them in a state of perpetual vassalage, and to check their advancement in the career of civilization and improvement. The noble and splendid language which MILTON applied to the Commonwealth of England, may now, with great propriety, be applied to America. "She has outlived her pangs; she has cast off the old and wrinkled skin of her corruption, and waxed young again; and entered on the glorious paths of truth and prosperous virtue, destined to become great and honourable in these latter ages. Methinks I see, in my mind, a noble and puissant nation, rousing herself, like a strong man after sleep, and shaking her invincible locks. Methinks I see her as an eagle, muing her mighty youth, kindling her undazzled eyes at the full mid-day beam, purging and unscaling her long abused sight at the fountain itself of heavenly radiance, while the whole noise of timorous and flocking birds, with those also that love the twilight, flutter about, amazed at what she means, and in their endless gabble would prognosticate a year of sects and schisms."—*Scottesman*



Literary Notices.

*The Pirate.*—By the Author of *Waverley*, *Kenilworth*, &c.

*Examiner*, Dec. 30, 1821.

SIR WALTER SCOTT—for we presume it will now be considered affected to say the "Great Unknown"—has in the present instance resorted to the *Ultima Thule* to prove his mastery over peculiar localities and manners, the scene of the present volumes being the Shetland and Orkney Islands exclusively. In an Advertisement which serves as an introduction, we are led to understand that the tale before us was suggested by the fate of a pirate of the name of Gorr, who was captured on the coast of the Orkneys in 1723, and executed. Some daring peculiarities in his deportment, but especially his success in obtaining the affections of a young lady of family and property before his honorable occupation was discovered, have furnished the outline of *The Pirate*; but with no great resemblance either in character or catastrophe. Compared with the original, or even with the recent efforts of the same author, we have reason to believe it will be found almost as barren as the scene of its incident; but it is only comparatively, and in reference to his own productions, that we venture to say so, for there is much of the same happy power of informed and accurate description—of filling up the meagre outline supplied by faint traditions—and of giving spirit, interest, and nature to sketches of inevitable ignorance and prejudice. There is also a similar, but possibly not quite so happy an intermixture of the romantic and imaginative in character and transaction; although in both, it must be admitted that there is no small repetition and loan from previously exhausted conceptions. In short, there is not a personage in the story with whom we have not before been made acquainted by the author himself; a fact which is by no means concealed by the novelty of the site. But in truth this novelty is a very bounded one, and naturally limits the author to a certain stock of associations, as the following sketch of the story will make manifest:—

A pirate vessel is wrecked off the mainland of Zetland, (Shetland,) that is to say, the largest of the islands which bear that name. A single individual is saved from the wreck by a youth, the son of a mysterious recluse, who resides upon the island in gloomy misanthropy. The person thus rescued from the waves happens to be the pirate Captain, who gains an introduction into the family of the principal lord of the soil, a magnate of Norwegian extraction, proud of his origin, and detesting the Scots as usurpers and intruders; but frank, hospitable, and generous. This worthy descendant of island Earls and Sea Kings, has a couple of daughters. The elder is contemplative and heroic—a Flora M'Ivor, whose affections are to be gained by high and gallant daring. With a young lady so disposed, whose imagination is filled with the deeds of her noble ancestors, the aforesaid Sea-kings, it is no difficult matter for an accomplished buccaneer, with a portion of spirit and personal address, to pass for a hero; and to say the truth, the general reasoning which defends legalized and public robbery on the high seas, will go far with unsophisticated minds to support the private and particular. The Shetland Heroine regards the Scotch and English as usurpers, and piracy in her estimation is honourable warfare; but, like Elvira in *Pizarro*, she is rapidly undeceived by a slight view of the practical. The sole remaining interest, independent of occasional humour and miscellaneous character, is supplied by another variation—a fifth on sixth we believe,—from the unrivalled *Meg Merrilies*; a mixture of pretension and insanity in the person of a mysterious female, who is skilled in the runic rhyme, and believes herself endowed with supernatural powers, and in consequence makes every one else believe the same. An old secret this, and the foundation of much of that delusion in the world, which is half artful and half the result of self-deception. We cannot recollect the exact words, but it is not Swift who says, that "when once the imagination gets astride of the senses, and reason goes to buffets with fancy, a man first deceives himself and then other people; the disease possessing the nature of an epidemic." So it is with the Enchantress of Shetland, who is made to do too much to be merely a mad woman, and too little to be any thing else. Upon the fact of this mysterious personage being really the mother of the pirate, and thinking herself so of the youth who saves him, a great portion of the interest is founded. The catastrophe is poor—the pirate is finally apprehended, but pardoned, and dies heroically in the service of his country. The heroine retains an interest in him, but follows her high notions and her duty; and the younger sister and the gallant and active son of the recluse, marry in the usual common way and carry on the business of life. We need state no more in the way of outline, for no more is necessary.

In the management of the story of this production we possibly perceive more want of keeping than usual even in the works of an author whose tissue of incident has uniformly been inferior to his conception of character. In point of fact, we are very slightly interested for any of the parties. The simplicity of the heroine is too ignorant—the pirate is neither virtuous nor vicious enough to be any thing at all; and the latter part of his conduct has no sympathy with the beginning.

The recluse is a nonentity; his son a mere good natured young man; and the witch a slovenly impression from a fine but worn-out conception. The younger sister has merit; and simply because she possesses characteristics which the author cannot help discovering to be valuable, although somewhat against the grain. For instance, she is slightly sceptical on the subject of mysterious pretension; and has an involuntary disposition to be satirical upon solemn fantasticality; and to see things as they are,—an amazing unsentimental qualification. With all this she is amiable and natural, which we fear is much beyond what the author has made her sister, although intended to be a great deal more.

But if *The Pirate* falls short in general character, it is by no means destitute of that happy exhibition of habits and manners, the capability of supplying which in point of fact, is the highest qualification of its author. We are made actors in local customs, and spectators of local incident and enterprise, with the usual easy and spontaneous felicity. The attack of a stranded whale is described to the life; and the morale of the Shetlanders in regard to wrecks, might pass for nature even in Cornwall. Still, owing to the scantiness of the principal canvass, some patchwork has been joined to it, which whatever it may afford in the way of variety, materially detracts from the nature of the grouping. Such, for instance, is the introduction of a rhumer who has attended Will's Coffee House, and borrowed importance from having listened to Dryden, as also a very artificial agricultural improver, who in 1723 was also struck with much of the speculation and enthusiasm, which were scarce commodities until several years later. For the disposition to amuse himself with a portion of this agricultural mania no fault can be found with Sir Walter Scott; but his satire fails, because it is indiscriminate. In the spirit of too much of the incidental sentiment of this gifted writer, one might be led to regard all improvement as use less and dangerous innovation; and to sanctify ignorance and prejudice as estimable *per se*. Notions and habits are too often exalted by Sir Walter Scott into principles. A ridicule of mere theory as opposed to practice is fair enough; but is a bad plough, like a vicious mode of government, to be retained simply because it is ancient? We have no sort of objection to a little railery upon the theoretical agriculturist; he is fair game if marked with discrimination; but we must not allow of the occasional weakness of this or of any other character, to form a covert defence for all sorts of ancient absurdity. Sir Walter Scott by a dexterous introduction of transient flashes of humour and candour, has a pleasant mode of qualifying this illiberality, yet, not so much so, but it is easy enough to perceive that one of the axioms in his philosophy is,—right or wrong,—to keep mankind as much as possible eternally in the same state.

We must not be prevented by respect for acknowledged genius from repeating, that the catastrophe of *The Pirate* is extremely lame and inconsistent; nor is it mending the matter, to add, that we are so uninterested for the characters generally, as to care little for their disposal. The sudden sobering of the mind of the half artful and half insane Norna, by the discovery that her imaginary magical endowments had nearly rendered her the destroyer of her son, as she had before been of her father, is well conceived; but the remainder is managed in the commonest manner of the commonest novel of Messrs. Newmans. Upon the whole, with quite enough to mark the author and ascertain his powers, we are unequivocally of opinion that *The Pirate* will rank decidedly behind every one of its predecessors.

There is one grand moral defect in this novel, which as it is in a more or less degree common to the whole series, and has never to our knowledge been attended to by others, we shall take the liberty to notice.—We mean the countenance afforded to much dark and absurd superstition, by an unaccountable fulfilment of its omens and predictions, and by clothing what must necessarily be either madness or imposture, with loftier attributes than certainly belong to them. This may pass in direct romance; but when the story treats of times so recent as 1723, we cannot so well sway with it; and feel more positively the impropriety of regularly establishing the fatality of the dreams of old women, and giving weight to barbarous notions and practices by supporting them with a show of necessary consequence and completion. Thus in *The Pirate*, the crazed Norna seems to calm a tempest; and passes out of a company no one can tell how. The Shetlanders have, or had a superstition growing out of their profitable occupation of plundering wrecks. It was peculiarly amiable, for it implied that people are uniformly in danger of some mortal injury from those they save from drowning; and in consequence, struggling mariners were usually left to perish; which at once prevented the dreaded injury and every claim to a property in the bill of lading. A gallant youth of the Isles saves the pirate, and the honest Shetlanders prophesy the result; the pirate in his turn saves the young man, and the prophecies are repeated, and what is worse the author takes care to fulfil them, without rendering the prevalence of the notion in any respect the cause. This is decidedly bad; and more mischievous than even eternally exalting the state of the rude and the barbarous, and sneering at every attempt to exalt them into creatures which shall not be the mere slaves of habit and impulse. In a world, that feudal dependance of the

middle ages, is evidently the *been-ideal* of Sir Walter Scott; and in order to sanctify and exalt the ties which bind the vassal to the lord, he takes under his especial protection, not only the social and hospitable virtues which really belonged to it, but its superstition, its ignorance, its habits, and its prejudices, which are softened into pictorial beauty, and tinted *couleur de rose*. All this is bearable within bounds; but becomes irksome as part of a system, the object of which is a studied repression of every progress which by exalting the many, can in the slightest degree affect the power or the profit of the few.

To conclude, we repeat that we regard *The Pirate* as much below the preceding Works by the same pen; but we by no means intend to convey any censure beyond that fact. The Author is one who can scarcely write what will not be eagerly read; but respect neither for genius or authority ought to bribe us in the unbiassed exercise or expression of our judgment; in the spirit of which conviction we have written and leave the rest to our readers.

### Lord Byron's Tragedies.

We promised last week to select a few passages from this interesting volume, and proceed to perform our promise.

The following loan from the Greek tragedy is beautifully rendered and appositely introduced. The Ionian favourite of Sardanapalus is endeavouring to convince him of his danger.

*Sardanapalus.* What I seek of thee is love—not safety.

*Myrrha.* And without love where dwells security?

*Sardanapalus.* I speak of woman's love.

*Myrrha.* The very first

Of human life must spring from woman's breast,  
Your first small words are taught you from her lips,  
Your first tears quench'd by her, and your last sighs  
Too often breathed out in a woman's hearing,  
When men have shrunk from the ignoble care  
Of watching the last hour of him who led them.

*Sardanapalus.* My eloquent Ionian! thou speak'st music,  
The very chords of the tragic sons  
I have heard thee talk of as the favourite pastime  
Of thy far father-land. Ney, weep not—calm thee.

The dream of Sardanapalus is finely visionary, and in the most marked manner of Lord Byron—the shadows of Nimrod and Semiramis especially:

*Sardanapalus.* I saw, that is, I dream'd myself  
Here—here—even where we are, guests as we were,  
Myself a host that deem'd himself but guest,  
Willing to equal all in social freedom;  
But, on my right hand and my left, instead  
Of thee and Zames, and our custom'd meeting,  
Was ranged on my left hand a haughty, dark,  
And deadly face—I could not recognize it,  
Yet I had seen it, though I knew not where;  
The features were a giant's and the eye  
Was still, yet lighted; his long locks curl'd down  
On his vast bust, whence a huge quiver rose  
With shaft-heads feather'd from the eagle's wing,  
That peep'd up bristling through his serpent hair,  
I invited him to fill the cup which stood  
Between us, but he answer'd not—I fill'd it—  
He took it not, but stared upon me, till  
I trembled at the fix'd glare of his eye:  
I frown'd upon him as a king should frown—  
He frown'd not in his turn, but looked upon me  
With the same aspect, which appall'd me more,  
Because it changed not; and I turn'd for refuge  
To milder guests, and sought them on the right,  
Where thou were wont to be. But—

(He pauses.

*Myrrha.*

What instead?

*Sardanapalus.* In thy own chair—thy own place in the banquet—  
I sought thy sweet face in the circle—but  
Instead—a grey-hair'd, wither'd, bloody-eyed,  
And bloody-handed, ghastly, ghostly thing,  
Female in garb, and crown'd upon the brow,  
Furrow'd with years, yet sneering with the passion  
Of vengeance, leering too with that of lust,  
Sate:—my veins curdled.

*Myrrha.*

Is this all?

*Sardanapalus.* Upon  
Her right hand—her lank, bird-like right hand—stood  
A goblet, bubbling o'er with blood; and on

Her left, another, fill'd with—what I saw not,  
But turn'd from it and her. But all along  
The table sate a range of crowned wretches,  
Of various aspects, but of one expression.

*Myrrha.* and felt you not this a mere vision?

*Sardanapalus.*

[No.

It was so palpable, I could have touched them.  
I turn'd from one face to another, in  
The hope to find at last one which I knew  
Ere I saw theirs: but no—all turn'd upon me,  
And stared, but neither ate nor drank, but stared,  
Till I grew stone, as they seemed half to be,  
Yet breathing stone, for I felt life in them,  
And life in me: there was a horrid kind  
Of sympathy between us, as if they  
Had lost a part of death to come to me.  
And I the half of life to sit by them.

The following opening of the third act of *Cain* supplies a very beautiful scene, in which even the discontent of the first-born of Adam is rendered natural and interesting.

SCENE—The Earth near Eden.—Enter CAIN and ADAM.

*Adam.* Hush! tread softly, Cain.

*Cain.* I will; but wherefore?

*Adam.* Our little Enoch sleeps upon yon bed  
Of leaves, beneath the cypress.

*Cain.* Cypress! 'tis  
A gloomy tree, which looks as if it mourn'd  
O'er what it shadows; wherefore didst thou choose it  
For our child's canopy?

*Adam.* Because its branches  
Shut out the sun like night, and therefore seem'd  
Fitting to shadow slumber.

*Cain.* Ay, the last—  
And longest; but no matter lead me to him.

(They go up to the child.

How lovely he appears! his little cheeks,  
In their pure incarnation, vying with  
The rose leaves strewn beneath them.

*Adam.* And his lips, too,  
How beautifully parted! No: yon shall not  
Kiss him, at least not now: he will awake soon—  
His hour of mid-day rest is nearly over;  
But it were pity to disturb him till  
'Tis closed.

*Cain.* You have said well; I will contain  
My heart till then. He smiles and sleeps!—Sleep on  
And smile, thou little, young inheritor  
Of a world scarce less young; sleep on, and smile!  
Thine are the hours and days when both are cheering  
And innocent! thou hast not pluck'd the fruit—  
Thou know'st not thou art naked! Must the time  
Come thou shalt be amerced for sins unknown,  
Which were not thine nor mine? But now sleep on!  
His cheeks are reddening into deeper smiles,  
And shining lids are trembling o'er his long  
Lashes, dark as the cypress which waves o'er them;  
Half open, from beneath them the clear blue  
Laughs out, although in slumber. He must dream—  
Of what? Of paradise! Ay! dream of it,  
My disinherited boy! 'Tis but a dream:  
For never more thyself, thy sons, nor fathers,  
Shall walk in that forbidden place of joy!

*Adam.* Dear Cain! .....

We have spoken of the speech of Cain as finally characteristic of his scriptural character.

CAIN. (standing erect during this speech.)

Spirit; whate'er or whosoe'er thou art,  
Omnipotent, it may be—and, if good,  
Shown in the exemption of thy deeds from evil;  
Jehovah upon earth! and God in heaven;  
And it may be with other names because  
Thine attributes seem many, as thy works:—  
If thou must be propitiated with prayers,  
Take them! If thou must be induced with altars,  
And soften'd with a sacrifice, receive them!  
Two beings here erect them unto thee.  
If thou lov'st blood, the shepherd's shrine, which smokes,  
On my right hand, hath shed it for thy service



In the first of his flock, whose limbs now reek  
In sanguinary incense to thy skies;  
Or if the sweet and blooming fruits of earth,  
And milder seasons, which the unstain'd turf  
I spread them on now offers in the face  
Of the broad sun which ripen'd them, may seem  
Good to thee, inasmuch as they have not  
Suffer'd in limb or life, and rather form  
A sample of thy works, than supplication  
To look on ours! If a shrine without victim,  
And altar without gore, may win thy favour,  
Look on it! and for him who dresses it,  
He is—such as thou mad'st him, and seeks nothing  
Which must be won by kneeling: if he's evil,  
Strike him; thou art omnipotent, and may'st—  
For what can he oppose? If he be good,  
Strike him, or spare him, as thou wilt! since all  
Rests upon thee; and good and evil seem  
To have no power themselves, save in thy will;  
And whether that be good or ill I know not,  
Not being omnipotent, nor fit to judge  
Omnipotence, but merely to endure  
Its mandate; which thus far I have endured.

In the foregoing passages we have endeavoured rather to be characteristic than various. Selection from dramas is always difficult except by entire scenes, which will account for our omission of the *Two Foscari*. Should we use the volume further, it will be for particular turns of thought exclusively; but after a reasonable time has elapsed from publication this is scarcely necessary; and in consequence, it is very possible that we may rest satisfied.

### Play of Jane Shore.

*Drury-Lane.*—Rowe's Tragedy of *JANE SHORE* was represented at this house on Friday evening for the purpose of introducing a young lady of the name of EDMONSTONE in the character of the *Heroine*. We are aware of nothing more refreshing to us critics under circumstances like the present, than the power of making duty agree with inclination. Without the adoption of any of those round superlatives which on these occasions are sometimes usual on the part of injudicious friendship, or observation, we are enabled to describe the *debutante* of Friday evening as very likely to prove an acquisition of some importance to the theatrical world. It is seldom our lot to witness a first performance more indicative both of capability and judgment. Miss EDMONSTONE is rather beyond the middle size, slender, but elegantly proportioned. To our eyes (we were at a considerable distance) her features appeared handsome; they are certainly intelligent, and what it is so unusual to meet with on first appearances, her action was graceful and unembarrassed, both when speaking and silent. So much so indeed, that some of our contemporaries affect to doubt this being a first appearance on any stage. If the doubt prove unfounded, the expression of it will only be the more honourable to Miss EDMONSTONE.

The play of *Jane Shore* is to us a tasteless, turgid, and unnatural production; and so it was even regarded in its own day by the first-rate criticism of the period. Rowe's profession of imitating Shakespeare was ridiculed in *Scriblerus*, and deservedly so, for it would be difficult to exhibit any thing more unlike Shakespeare than the stilted manner of Rowe, which is essentially declamatory and oratorical. In *Jane Shore* possibly the *Heroine* herself is least so; but the character partakes quite enough of the radical vice of the author to render it an injudicious test for native talent. Commencing in mild and sentimental penitence, which is to be uttered in plaintive accent, it affords only one scene of a nature to call forth the higher energies of personation unless we class the bodily suffering to be portrayed in the fifth act as of that description, which we cannot prevail upon ourselves to do. It is possibly the uninspiring character of the opening scenes that has led to the strongest expression of disapprobation the performance of this young lady has received—for instance, a low and somewhat inarticulate delivery of the level recitation. At first, we thought this defect proceeded from physical inability, as in more than one of the late instances; but we soon discovered that such was not the case; and from the spirited manner in which the scene with the *Protector* was represented, it was quite evident that compass of voice was not wanting. It was really fine, and most animated acting. Some of our brethren say a little too warm, but upon reflection we think they will discover this fault to belong to the Author. There is a stricture of verse, and a pompous flow of diction, which admit of no middle tone of delivery, and such appeared to us to be the case in the present instance. The scene convinced us that the defects apparent in the earlier part of the play, consisted more in agitation and inexperience, as to the necessary compass for the house, than to more radical causes; and we think repetition will prove it so. It only remains for us to observe upon the enactment of that final scene which is so disgustingly trifling, in the representation of the last stage of grief and inanition, that the

fault of Miss EDMONSTONE, according to certain critics, was too much nature; by which we presume they mean that the misery was too elaborate: for if death by grief and hunger is to be represented, we suppose it follows that it must be accompanied by all its sad and appalling circumstances. The scene with *Alicia* was peculiarly fine and well-conceived. Upon the whole, the commencement of this young Lady is highly promising. Conception and judgment she clearly possesses in no mean degree; and while we have hinted at deficiencies and redundancy, we are every way disposed to think that most of them are to be supplied and conquered. The reception was unequivocal, and peculiarly divested of that offensive zeal on the part of evident friendship, which has become such a nuisance to the audience, and so injurious to the candidates themselves. Miss EDMONSTONE is to repeat the part of *Jane Shore* on Monday: for our own part we shall wait with some impatience to see her in something more adapted to the exhibition of general talent.

Besides Miss EDMONSTONE, the Dramatis Personæ of this very middling tragedy received the new caste also of KEAN in *Hastings*, COOPER in *Glister*, and Mrs. EGERTON in *Alicia*. Of the first we will say little; we do not think in the whole compass of the tragic drama a part could be found less naturally adapted to the ardent talent of KEAN. *Lord Hastings* is a hero and a courtier, perfectly and altogether French, who says fine and gallant things in sounding and tuneful verse, which admits of little of the transition and abrupt appeal to nature, which KEAN makes his chief excellence. If not delivered *ore rotundo* in the style of old Pope QUIN, it is nothing; and then even any thing but natural. His best scene was the quarrel with *Alicia*, being the only, one in which the Poet steps down into a little natural satire and feeling. COOPER's *Glister* was passable. KEAN and he should have changed places. Mrs. EGERTON performed *Alicia* respectably. POPE's *Shore* not amiss, in the encounter with *Hastings*, especially; but too boisterous in the sequel, as usual. Upon the whole, the play was well got up; but we apprehend that nothing at this time can secure a frequent performance of *Jane Shore*.

### Fine Arts.

#### ENGRAVED VIEWS OF THE COLOSSEUM.

The combination of natural and acquired energies of feeling and taste requisite for the production of a first rate Engraver, at once accounts for the paucity of a high chalcographic talent. Of the numerous Engravers now in Europe, and of the thousands whose names are affixed to prints from the works of the Painters who have lived subsequently to the revival of their Art at Florence by CIMABUE, in the middle of the 13th century, but a comparatively small minority have been inspired by that Art or that greater Nature they have assumed to imitate. They have scarcely exceeded in number the distinguished professors of Painting; so that Prints of a very high character, partaking much of the value of good Paintings, are among the precious in Art, and we preserve with almost a miser's, or rather a lover's care, the works, we had almost said, the wonders of PIQUET, containing as they do all that can be wished for in Miniature Prints; the delicious tones and carnations of DUBRAN and STRANGE; the sweeping lines, the bold and Rubenesque works of PONTIUS and EDELINK; the nature-wrought subjects of NETCHER; the magnificent structures of PIRANESI; the beautiful tooling, the mellow and efficient effects in landscape of WOOLLET. But of the particular classes of Engraving, Architecture has the fewest who have felt its dignity and beauty. In this PIRANESI, a Roman of the last century, stands at the head of all foreign Engravers for the knowledge and true fervour of his conception and execution, in which he felt and inspired so enthusiastic and romantic a pleasure, that in looking at his astonishingly numerous works, we mix our grateful praise of his assiduity and ready genius with the eulogies we largely bestow upon the sublime genius of ancient times, that planned and raised the "monuments of fame" with which his works render us so happily intimate. Our country has its full share of the honour of Architectural Engraving, and the works of ROOKER in the last reign, and now of Messrs. LANDSEER, LE KRAUX, G. and W. B. COOKE, and ALLEN, &c. will live in the possession of the Art-devoted collector of Engravings. Among these will be admired Messrs. W. B. COOKE's and ALLEN's *Views of the Colosseum*, at least if we may augur of the entire work from the first part just laid before the public. It is in a folio size, and contains three finished Engravings of that noblest of the ancient Roman Amphitheatres, the Arena, the upper and the inner lower Corridor. In the view of the Arena is seen, besides the open space so denominated, considerable portions of the remains of the Amphitheatre surrounding the Arena, called the Gradinata or seats; the Ambulacri or corridors, along which the multitude walked to the seats; the Arcades, which led from without into the Amphitheatre, &c.; the whole rising in dilapidated and mournful magnificence, and to which magnificence the excellent distribution of the chiaro-scuro largely contributes. The light that contrasts to the sombre part of a large cloud, and to the massive as well as the subdivided darks flashing with gloomy brightness on the numerous projecting

and abrupt portions of the ruins, shews among the curved, straight, and involved lines, the sad remnant of order and beauty, amidst huge disorder and prostrate grandeur. The quiet devotion of a few bending devotees at a Catholic shrine on the Arena, rather increases than disturbs the still and awful magnificence of the majestic ruins, especially when we recollect that 80,000 spectators, and the ferocious assaults and exulting and dying cries of numerous gladiators and wild beasts, have filled this vast structure during whole centuries with grand but tumultuous and horrid vivacity. The Upper Corridor exhibits a very lengthened archway, in which the divisions and the rough surface of its massive stones, the partial lights from without, which discover its stately seclusion, &c. are of the very essence of the represented scene; as is the Inner Lower Corridor, with its vegetating stones and beautiful arched fragments. The granular boldness of these Engravings, gradating into comparative fineness as the parts recede; the exact perspective in this and in every other respect; the spontaneous and fervid feeling evident in the execution, but regulated by a knowledge of Nature's appearance, and the right mode of expressing them: the classical importance of the objects; the beauties, in fine, that long practised hands, guided by science and a genial imagination, have infused into these venerable scenes, will or ought to ensure to the Engravers—the feasters of public intellect—patronage from the public to the full extent that good impressions from the plates will allow.

### The Ex-Empress of Hayti.

Our readers will have learnt, from the public papers, that the Ex-Empress of Hayti, alias Madame Christophe, with her two daughters, is now residing in England, and lately paid a visit to the celebrated Mr. Clarkson, a gentleman whose name will ever be dear to humanity for his unwearied exertions during that memorable struggle which ended in the abolition of Christian slavery—a struggle which will probably do more to elevate the character of Britain in the eyes of posterity than all the battles she has won. While in London, the same personages, among other distinguished characters, were visited by Mr. Wilberforce, who, as our readers know, has long watched over St. Domingo with a father's care, and whose advice Christophe had the foresight to ask, and the prudence to follow, in every thing that related to the education and moral culture of his subjects. So late as yesterday (Sunday, the 11th Dec.) we had the pleasure of conversing with a gentleman who is in some degree connected with the new Empire of Hayti, and from whom we gleaned a number of interesting particulars, which we may hereafter take an opportunity of submitting to our readers. Before he left London, this gentleman had occasion to be introduced to Madame Christophe, whom he describes as a gentle, modest, motherly looking female, with nothing about her, apparently, that marks very strongly either the grandeur from which she has lately fallen, or the poverty and obscurity from which she originally rose. The daughters, on the other hand, have been exceedingly well educated, and are allowed by all who have approached them to be highly accomplished. In their manners these princesses, or perhaps we should rather say Ladies, are at once dignified and condescending, and excepting in the Ethiop tinge of their skin, might well be the daughters of a more legitimate monarch than the quondam shoemaker. Both are well versed in British literature, and one of them in particular has learned to converse in English with tolerable correctness. French, however, may be regarded as their native tongue, and when addressed in this courtly and fashionable language, they discourse with all the ease and fluency of a Parisian. From all we have heard, in fact, the eldest Miss Christophe must be quite a heroine. During the first revolt of the soldiery, and while her father's life was in peril, she dauntlessly sallied forth for the purpose of addressing the household troops, reminding us of a couplet in Dryden's *Abdoun and Achitophel*:—

"Heroic actions have as oft been done  
By cobbler's issue, as by prince's son."

Although Christophe commanded the whole treasury of St. Domingo, amounting, it is said, to nearly three millions of specie, and probably died the richest monarch in the world, no part, we believe, of his vast wealth, fell to the share of his family. After the torch had been fairly applied to the revolutionary train, and when insubordination reigned among all classes—soldiers as well as citizens—the public treasury was partially plundered, and it was no uncommon thing to see soldiers, after loading themselves with doubloons, quarrelling about the fragments of that splendid furniture which their imperial master, at a vast expense, had imported from various parts of Europe. In this way a portion of the valuable deposits at San Souci was irrecoverably lost, but by far the greater part of them had been secreted by Christophe in places nearly inaccessible, from a lurking apprehension, no doubt, that his countless cruelties and ferocious tyranny would one day or other recoil on his own head. These treasures were of course decimated public property, and afterwards fell into the hands of Boyer.

During the first moments of the revolutionary phrenzy, the two sons of the Emperor (only one of whom was legitimate) were placed in the most imminent peril; but they were afterwards merely subjected to a species of surveillance which was far from being rigorous. By the agency of some person, however, or other—we shall not say whom—these youths were decoyed into a valley at a considerable distance from the citadel, and ordered to prepare for death. At this trying moment the elder brother evinced all the courage and unconquerable firmness of his father, and even after the pistol was pointed at his breast, he continued to inveigh against the cowardice and treachery of his assassins. The heart of the younger Christophe, however, appeared to sink under this abrupt and unlooked for termination of his earthly prospects, and with clasped hands, tottering knees, and faltering accents, he begged hard for his life, even though his brother reproached him for his pusillanimity, and exhorted him to die like a prince and a soldier. To the persons of the Empress and her interesting daughters, who were greatly beloved by the household troops, no violence, we believe, was at any time offered; and by emigrating to England, they have now removed themselves from every species of insult, not to speak of danger. As to money matters, it is generally allowed, that they have been treated rather scurvily. The whole of their private jewels have been safely brought to this country, and the product of these, added to property to the extent of 9,000*l.*, which has been sworn to in the Province of Canterbury, even supposing them to possess no other funds, will still enable them to maintain a respectable, if not an extensive, establishment. As it is, we have little doubt that Madame Christophe will find herself much happier in Britain than ever she could have been in that citadel, which, considering the character of her husband, might be said to cover rather than close the crater of the previous revolution; and we confess we are not a little vain of the compliment which this lady, like all the world, has tacitly paid to the laws and liberty of Britain. Not to travel too far back, it would form a curious and gratifying piece of history to enumerate all the distinguished characters who, after being denied the delightful privilege of dwelling among their own people, have found an asylum in this country, from the days of Paoli till the landing of the suite of Buonaparte, some of whom expressed a wish to end their days in Britain. Even Napoleon himself chose to rely more on the honour of his greatest enemy, than on the doubtful friendship of that Sovereign who had embraced and recognised him as a brother at the meeting at Erfurth; and however he might afterwards repent of this choice, there can be little doubt that out of two evils he chose the least—where the alternatives were only a wooden palace in St. Helena, or a long-house in Siberia.—*Dumfries Courier.*

### Royal Academy.

Monday evening the prizes of the Royal Academy were distributed to the students in the respective classes as follows:—The gold medal, for the best historical picture, to Mr. JOHN GRAMAM; the gold medal, to Mr. FREDERICK SMITH, for the best piece of sculpture; the gold medal, for the best architectural design, to Mr. RICHARD KESEY; the silver medal, for the best copy from RAPHAEL, to Mr. ANDREW MORTON; the silver medal, for the best drawing from life, Mr. WILLIAM ROSS; the silver medal, for the next best drawing in the same school, to Mr. WILLIAM WATTS; the silver medal, for the next best drawing in the same school, to Mr. GEORGE FOGGO; the silver medal, for the best model, to Mr. CHARLES SMITH; the silver medal, for the best architectural drawing, to Mr. THOMAS BRADBURY; the silver medal, for the next best architectural drawing, to Mr. ROBERT OSBORNE; the silver medal, for the best drawing in the Antique Academy, to Mr. EDMOND EDMONDS; the silver medal, for the next best drawing in the same school, to Mr. HENRY COLLIN. The rewards were given to the successful candidates by Sir THOMAS LAWRENCE, who afterwards delivered an able discourse, in which he congratulated the students in the Life Academy upon having, by their performances this year, retrieved the character of their school from the disgrace which had been cast upon it by the little skill displayed in the drawings which were offered for the prizes last year. He strongly enforced the necessity of acquiring an accurate knowledge of the anatomy of the figure, as the sure ground of excellence in art; and recommended to the student not to commence any picture until he had maturely reflected upon every part of his subject, and as it were drawn in his mind every line which he intended to place upon canvass.

*Piedmont.*—There is a very interesting account, in the last number of the *PAMPHLETTEER*, of the late revolution and counterrevolution in Piedmont, written by Count Santa Rosa, who appears to be a faithful historian as well as an honest patriot. The Count, we are happy to see, does not at all despair of his fine country; and he thinks that its escape from the dull and insolent domination of Austria is only a little delayed. May his generous hopes be speedily realized!—*Examiner.*



# ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—589—

## Defects of English Manners.

"La mode est un tyran, dont rien ne nous délivre,  
A son bizarre goût il faut s'accommoder ;  
Et sous ses folles lois étant forcé de vivre,  
Le sage n'est jamais le premier à la suivre,  
Ni le dernier à la quitter."

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

When your Correspondent "FREE AND EASY," asserts, that "well-bred men and women when they meet in society, will become acquainted without the ceremony of an introduction," if he mean it as applicable to the Society of Calcutta, or even London, any more than to that of Madras, I suspect he will find very few to chime in with him;—but that such it ought to be, no one will deny, and that it is so in the Continent I know full well. With regard to Calcutta, however, it has long been the general complaint that the stiffness and restraint which prevail at all parties, and particularly at the *Burrah Khannahs* of Chowringhee, render them so dull and stupid that few would attend them if they could avoid it without giving offence. In fact, I hardly ever met with an individual who did not deem such attendance a *horrid bore*, but though every one finds faults, no one has the courage to break through the old established *dustoor*, and this, I fear, is the case, more or less, in all countries:—*la mode est un tyran*, &c.

I am not perhaps competent to speak of the manners in England, having left School and England about the same time; but I have passed the best years of my life on the Continent, and I recollect a few Continental customs, which I think might be introduced in Calcutta with much advantage: for instance, instead of driving up and down Chowringhee a whole forenoon in search of the house of a family on whom you wish to make a call of Etiquette, and where after all you will probably only leave a card: I say, instead of passing the best part of a day so unprofitably and disagreeably, how much better it would be to adopt a practice which prevails at a certain Northern Capital of merely sending an empty Carriage with a footman behind, who at each door gives a thundering knock and presents a card to the Porter, and thus proceeds on from house to house, until he has made the prescribed round of visits! Surely this would be quite sufficient to let the good people know that you are alive, and ready to join the crowd at their "at homes."

There is another peccadillo of Calcutta Etiquette, which enraged me much when I first heard of it; namely, that a young Lady must not go out in a Buggy with a Gentleman, unless he has previously agreed to marry her! as if the young Ladies of Calcutta were not supposed to possess sufficient virtue and dignity of deportment to repel any improper liberties, or as if the young Men were deemed so devoid of honor, such hrutes in short as to be capable of taking advantage of the situation of a poor Girl who for the time is placed under their protection.

It is to this extreme distance between the Sexes, to this want of opportunities of becoming acquainted, that we may ascribe the infrequency of marriages in the higher circles, and to the same cause may be attributed the numerous *well-shades* and *ship-wrecks* we meet with all Calcutta parties, and of which the dear creatures so grievously complain.

Your Correspondent's manner of treating his subjects, reminds me of a very entertaining little volume which appeared some two or three years ago, under the title of "Brief remarks on English manners, and an attempt to account for some of our most striking peculiarities;" in a series of letters from a British Officer in London to his friend at Paris.

I shall make free to give an Extract from the letter on *English Shyness*.

"But without descending to particular instances of conduct, this feature in our national character is so obvious as to afford abundant grounds for general remark. It is well known, for instance, that if two English Gentlemen meet accidentally as strangers in a room, they do not consider themselves bound,

scarcely even at liberty, to speak to each other; and if one happens to have less English coldness than the other, he still fears to address his companion, lest he should subject himself to a suspicious glance, and a dry monosyllable as his reply. Sir, said Dr. Johnson (who will not be accused of partiality to foreign manners) "this is to be ignorant of the common rights of humanity."

"Any person going to one of the Public Offices in London to obtain an audience of a great man, will be struck with a strong exemplification of the unamiable peculiarity. It has happened to me several times to attend in one of the waiting rooms on these occasions, and on entering the apartment, I have found, perhaps three or four gentlemen assembled for the same purpose, but so careful not to intrude on each others conversation or even notice, that they have retired into separate corners of the room, and given themselves up to silent meditation. I have seen the number increase gradually to twenty or thirty, and though the room would not afford a corner for each, it is whimsical to observe the ingenuity with which they contrive to divide the space amongst them, with the same object evidently in view; viz. that of shunning all intercourse with their neighbour. One will seat himself on a table, and earnestly watch the motion of his swinging leg; another will turn his back on the rest of the party, and amuse himself by looking out at the window; while a third will place himself directly before the fire, and calling in the aid of his coat skirts to exclude his companions from a sight of it, will remain with his eyes fixed on vacancy till one side is well roasted; and then he will turn the other.

"Many amongst the number doubtless feel as I do on these occasions; and wish sincerely to break the solemn gloom by friendly intercourse, but are withheld by the same cause that often deters men, that is, the fear, perhaps frequently groundless, of a repulse; for a man must be indeed far gone in John Bullism who would absolutely take offence at an overture plainly dictated by civility, or a desire to be social."

My next Extract is from the letter on *Cutting*, a peculiarity of English manners which has unfortunately been transplanted into this country, and taken root so firmly that you may swear it found a soil perfectly congenial.

"Another most unamiable practice which I observe to prevail in this country more than ever; I am ashamed to call it a national peculiarity, and yet I fear it is one; is that vulgarly known by the term '*Cutting*.' I am not now speaking of the sort of rule which our cold habits of reserve have established in high life, of not conceiving ourselves bound to know a person again whom we may have met a dozen times in Society, and conversed with each time, unless we happen to have been formally introduced to him. This, to be sure, is in itself extremely universal, though, perhaps, in part to be excused, by our invincible disposition to taciturnity. But the term *Cutting* cannot fairly be applied to this practice. In defining it, I should say, that to cut a person, is to pretend to lose one's memory suddenly, as far as it regards the recollection of that person, and this is manifested, either by turning the head away, and sneaking by him, when we meet him; or else we can muster assurance enough, by staring full in his face, without altering a muscle of our own, and assuming an expression of unconsciousness, which says, 'I never saw you before in all my life!' This last is considered the *cut decisive*, and it seldom happens, under these circumstances, that the acquaintance is ever renewed. But there is no doubt this practice when it assumes the bold insolent form above described, is occasioned by a haughty vulgar claim of superiority. At least, I do not see how charity, extended to its utmost limits, can explain it more favorably. Perhaps, for example, you are acquainted with a man of equal rank with yourself, but who fancies himself a person of greater importance, from some accidental circumstance of wealthy connection with people of high station (*being in the Service*) or some such cause. Well, you meet this man in a quiet corner, where there is no room for display, and you converse together in an easy unreserved manner. The following day perhaps you fall in with the same Gentleman again in a more public place, when he will either make you a

distant bow, which marks his claim to superiority, or avoid you altogether?

"What instigates to this brutality (I cannot term it *humanity*) of conduct, is I imagine, the absurd dread felt by the person guilty of it, lest his dignity should be lowered by his being seen to converse with one of *no sort of consequence*; as poor fellows like you and I are styled by such as these."

I dare say not a few of your Mofussil Readers have experienced this *cutting*, by people who deemed them of '*no sort of consequence*.' I confess I have myself received one or two *cuts decisive* in Calcutta; but I declare I never met with a single instance of such folly in men of high family, who, from being accustomed to the best Society in England from their earliest years, look down with contempt on the silly distinctions observed in this country. They are not obliged to be for ever on the *qui vive* lest they should lose the slightest particle of their recently acquired dignity; in short they know and they feel that they are *Gentlemen*, and that they would always be respected as such, independent of the situations they hold.

May 26, 1822.

AN OLD STAGER.

### Catholic Choir.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

A little reflection will convince us that in no Church can the whole of the building be appropriated to the use of the congregation at large, without giving rise to inconvenience. The Choir, properly considered, is for the Organist and Singers, and if a little spare room admits of a few chairs for ten or twelve persons who prefer that part of the Church, as being more retired, and less obnoxious to interruption, is it charitable or liberal, to accuse them of being unwilling, from a feeling of pride and self-importance, to mingle with the rest below, many of whom are equally if not more respectable? I will not ask whether the agitation of such points indicates any good sense, but it is plain that malevolent envy is at the bottom.

I would ask, suppose the Choir was open to all, would it be delicate or proper to station a man at the bottom of the steps, to see that only a certain description of persons shall have access to it? This is a very natural question, and such a measure must be unavoidable if once the Choir be accessible to all, otherwise it would be soon filled with noisy women and turbulent men and boys, to the great annoyance of the Choristers. Besides as the present Choir has only three small windows, (not noticing those on the sides which from their elevation afford no air) were twenty or thirty to be admitted, the heat would be intolerable to them, and doubly so to the Organist and Singers. For these reasons, as it is cooler below, and the indulgence I hope will not be more sensibly extended to the discomfort of those already admitted upstairs, such as have been refused the distinction, as they are jealously pleased by insinuation to term it, had better quietly continue their devotions in their own places, and leave off writing on matters they unthinkingly meddle with. When people go to Church, it ought to be for devotion, and not with a view to see where one sits one day and where another,

Your obedient Servant,

June 3, 1822.

A. I. T. C. H.

P. S.—In former times, when the Choir was open to all, there was constant noise from people walking to and fro, and complaint was frequent on the part of the Singers, of interruption on all sides, with an overpowering sensation of heat.

### Deaths.

On the 11th Instant, the infant Daughter of JOHN HUNTER, Esq. of the Civil Service, aged 8 months and 19 days.

On the 2d Instant, J. B. SMITH, Esq. Commercial Resident at Rangoon.

At Arrungabad, on the 28th of April, JOHN RICHARD, Son of Major CHARLES JACKSON DOVETON, of the Bengal Establishment.

### Scandinavius.

SIR,

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

In answer to the rhapsody of your Correspondent PELLET, I beg to say that it would be more becoming the character of the Apostle of Australia to go about and Preach the Word of God, as his ancient predecessor, St. Paul, did, (especially as he is paid for so doing), instead of meddling with Legislative and Commercial affairs, with which he ought to have no concern.

SCANDINAVIUS.

### Ostrogoth and Vandal.

SIR,

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

The OSTROGOTH and the VANDAL are naturally allies. They helped to overturn the Roman Tyranny. May they succeed in checking the gigantic strides of pernicious customs in India!—Let the VANDAL now hold forth against Concubinage, and OSTROGOTH will support him; for he is equally an enemy to that as to Marriage in the Army of India.

Both do incalculable mischief: and therefore he thinks it unnecessary to enter into the question of "*which does more*?" the spirit he believes of the VANDAL's Nats.—An Army should be without either: and especially *this* Army, for many reasons.—Nor is such a scheme impracticable, provided all departments of it do their duty.—OSTROGOTH is orthodox enough to believe, that there is often a very great similarity of sentiments, manners, &c. between Native Kept Mistresses, and their European Keepers.

I am, Sir, Your obedient Servant,

OSTROGOTH.

### Use of the Choir.

SIR,

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

The complaints on the privilege of selecting the Choir as a place for the performance of one's devotions, continue as yet unsettled; and obviously appear likely to remain undecided, from the silence and indifference with which the few who resort there have hitherto regarded the several Communications on the subject, to which you have given insertion in your useful and interesting publication. In touching upon the same topic, I nowise purpose to satisfy an officiousness and inquisitiveness which characterize the Epistles in question, but strongly to recommend the discontinuance of such trifling productions as your Correspondents, "*ONE OF THE MANY*" and "*GOSO*" have furnished the public. The latter, in the assumption of that name, has certainly paid no attention to its orthography, for he will detect the omission of a letter on reference to Shakspeare's "*Merchant of Venice*," from whence he doubtless took the title.

To utter the language of truth, I must say that the authors of these letters have afforded an ample field for a judgement of their literary powers, and I would recommend, for their own sakes, that in order to be saved from the rods of Critics, which they have now called forth, they discontinue to appear in such *rugged and flimsy garb*, and desist scribbling nonsense, till they have drunk deeper of the cup of Erudition.

"A little learning is a dangerous thing!

"Drink deep, or taste not the Pierian Spring,

"There shallow draughts intoxicate the brain."

In termination, however, I must observe, that I do not at all approve of the practice of Ladies being carried on the Choir. I conceive it a deviation from regularity and propriety, the Choir being a place not at all adapted for them; and I am astonished that people of so much understanding do not see the impropriety of having their Wives and Daughters to accompany them there. Leaving them therefore to judge and admit of the justness of my remarks, I shall wait to see my insinuation noticed, and for the present conclude.—Your very obedient Servant,

ANTI-CHOIR.



## Use of Images.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

Although we have two eyes and two ears, and but one tongue, that we may see and hear more than speak; yet how very different is the case with persons who have the mania for babbling? Is it not folly to reverse the golden adage, "Think before you speak?" but still how often it is the case, and I think it has seldom been more closely verified than it has been by your Correspondent NON MUTANS, whose sensible Letter appeared in this morning's JOURNAL. He very seriously begins his Letter by advocating the propriety of retaining the practice of having Images in the Catholic Church, which hedges very poorly. He might have (if that had been his only motive for writing) questioned your Correspondent of the 28th ultimo, by saying temperately, "If you think the keeping of Images can be detrimental to 'reclaiming the erring Natives, from their gross and barbarous superstitions,' how is it that the Roman Catholic Missionaries, with Images about them, have made many more converts in India than any of the other zealous Christian Missionaries?" but instead of which he goes on pouring his rich store of sarcasm on the Catholic Clergy of India, by remarking, "Your Correspondent probably believes that the Portuguese Missionaries are active in gaining Proselytes, but such is not unfortunately the case in Calcutta, and I may venture to say in all Hindoostan where Catholic Clergymen are stationed." Here is language for a Catholic! Certainly he has no business to trouble his eyes and ears when he has a large and active tongue to utter anything and every thing he pleases, without, of course, (being a well-informed person), expecting to be refuted. But I would wish him to bring his authority for penning the above absurd sentence. Does he know what the Rev. Mr. Dubois is about in one part of India, as well as a great number of Catholic Missionaries in other parts of India?

June 4, 1822.

PETRONIUS.

## Preaching in Portuguese.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

The advantages which would result from the preaching of Sermons in English or Bengallee at the Catholic Church having been already forcibly pointed out in the letters on that subject from more than one of your Correspondents, it is not my intention to recapitulate them—I cannot help noticing, however, the sweeping censure levelled at the Heads of Families by one who styles himself "AN OBSERVER," in your Paper of the 1st instant. While he feelingly laments their blindness in not perceiving the necessity and propriety of teaching their Daughters Portuguese, he directly taxes them with neglect in omitting to cultivate that language in its native purity; but not satisfied with this, he proceeds to accuse the greater body of the Roman Catholics of being guilty of "speaking the language of Ayahs." The OBSERVER's, may possibly be one of the few, among the Catholic Families in Calcutta, that has acquired a knowledge of the pure Portuguese, but it ought to be within his experience (for I take him to be, from the dictatorial tone assumed by him, past the flower of youth), that nine out of ten families are incapable of affording the requisite instruction to the junior members of their respective establishments, for the best of all reasons; namely, because they are themselves ignorant of the language in that purity in which the "OBSERVER" so warmly recommends that it should be taught; and that ninety-nine out of a hundred have not the means, whatever their inclination may be, to pay for instruction. I cannot therefore but express my astonishment at the want of reflection betrayed by the OBSERVER in his "breathless haste" to find fault, and I feel assured that the respectable body, collectively and individually, to whom his animadversions seem particularly addressed, will owe no obligation to him for the pains he has taken to impress the Public with an opinion of their indifference to so important a part of their duty as the Education of their

children. If he had paid more attention to the pious performance of his devotions at Church, and been less ambitious of distinguishing himself as a Censor of public manners, it is probable he would not have been at leisure to remark the behaviour of the young Ladies alluded to by him. All the inconveniences experienced by Discourses being delivered from the Pulpit in language unintelligible almost to the whole congregation, may be easily remedied by the Priest descending a little to the capacity of his hearers, which he may easily do, by addressing them in what is called the low Portuguese. This is understood by rich and poor; and exhortations to virtue, and to the practice of the several duties enjoined by Christianity, to be really beneficial and efficacious, should be not only heard, but understood. Instruction and amendment are the grand objects to which the exertions of the Clergy of every persuasion are, or ought to be directed, and the medium through which these ends may be most effectually attained, is certainly deserving of consideration.

I am, Sir, your obedient humble Servant,

BENEVOLO.

## Marriage Rings.

HOMINEM JUSTUM ESSE GRATIS OPORTET.—Seneca. Ep.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

"Pray send word to the clerk of the weather for a cessation of this unpleasant rain—it prevents visiting, creates ennui;—what's to be done?" Such, Mr. Editor, were the remarks at Breakfast table this morning, when RING-DOVE's dear object caught my glance in a conspicuous column of your interesting JOURNAL. Having lately completed my happiness by the magic of a "little ring" (discussion apart for the parties concerned) I will venture to offer a certain fact respecting its purchase, as condolence to poor DOVE and the love of justice, leaving it to your well known impartiality for insertion:—

καλὸν τι ἂν μοι δοκοῦμεν ποιῆσαι,

Well do I remember the day and hour, that——but I fear I encroach on your good-nature, therefore, to the point: Know then, the above mention'd matrimonial pledge was for the sum of Six Sicca Rupees furnish'd me by the identical H. and Co. particularized by RING-DOVE, who states their demand for a similar one at Five Gold Mohurs, mine being order'd the best possible, surprise, and curiosity, at the disproportionate charges induced enquiry, when I was assur'd by H. and Co. whatever was the source of his information, misunderstanding alone had elicited RING-DOVE's public statement, and that in lieu of ONE they would be happy to make THIRTEEN fine gold Wedding Rings (of the usual size) for such sum, or

Ut non omnia omnibus eangrunt

TEN GRANDMOTHER ONES.

Let your anxious complainant then, no longer delay the blissful state, but make a call at H. and Co. where he can satisfy himself of the authenticity of this assertion—find a pure gold ring ready (only six rupees)—consummate the object of his wishes, and be enabled to correct his erroneous report; indeed his own good feelings must suggest the necessity of a counter-statement to his mistaken friends, if it is only in pity to other tender COOERS, who are but a step removed from Hymen's shrine.

How many would envy the opportunity that now offers of evincing a generous disposition on the one part and a sympathizing heart on the other—to say nothing of the universal admiration that such transcendent qualities never fail to command.

Your's &amp;c.

Calcutta, June 10, 1822.

NUNTIVS VERL

The above was receiv'd too late for yesterday's insertion.

## Indian News.

**Nasserabad, May 1822.**—The hot winds have set in with a violence hitherto unknown; and clouds of dust darken the air, day and night, and penetrate through every creek and crevice, so as to render the houses hardly habitable. This is however, the smallest part of our inconvenience, for had we a sufficient supply of water we should think less of it, but, alas! that is not the case. Most of the private wells (and there are but few, owing to the great expence attending digging and mining thro' 30 or 40 feet of rock) are dried up; and the public ones (few in number) are with only one or two exceptions in the same state, and those that are not so are set apart as a matter of course for the Company's Houses and Public Buildings erecting at the station. We had, until lately, an ill finished Tank, about quarter of a mile from the Line, which supplied the Sepoys; but now that it has failed it is impossible to say what is to be done by the greater part of the community, who have no wells of their own. Were all the Troops present at the Station, there would be upwards of 4000 men, a number far too considerable for the water of this place to supply. It is not for me to state by what department the remedy should be made; but we are all too sensible of the evil, though we are perfectly convinced that a proper statement is only required to be made to our truly liberal Government to ensure what is so essential to life, a plentiful supply of water, which would certainly follow from digging more Wells or a good Tank, and at a trifling expence, when compared to the objects to be attained. —

**Red Sea.**—The following are Extracts from the first of the Letters adverted to yesterday as received from Mocha, dated January 9th, but omitted then for want of room.

"Before my departure from Bombay, I did myself the pleasure of writing to you, I hope you will have ere this safely received my Letter. In it, I mentioned to you, that having found two or three others,\* desirous of returning to Europe, by the way of Egypt, we had determined on availing ourselves of the only opportunity, which offered, and had accordingly taken our passage in an Arab vessel (the *FUTEHOOLMOOREN*) bound for the Red Sea.

We sailed from Bombay on the 7th of January, with a fair and fresh breeze, which soon enabled us to lose sight of the Island of Colaba and of its Light-House. For the first week, we made rapid progress enough, at the rate of 100 and 125 miles a day (we had no Chronometer on board, and were obliged therefore to determine our Longitude by the dead reckoning). The second week we had nothing but a series of light winds and almost continual calms, which, lasting as long as they did, grew exceedingly "ennuyans." On the 26th of January, we obtained sight of very high land for the first time, which we determined in our own minds to be Cape Bogatsbua. It would seem, however, to have been the high land between that Cape and Kisaen. On the 27th, an important event! (but the catching of a fish is so, at sea,) we saw a boat stretching across as we supposed from Shuhar to the opposite coast of Barbera, and from 4 P. M. until 8 of that day we had the land distinctly in sight, lofty, craggy, and barren in its appearance. On the 29th, about noon we discerned at the distance of 15 or 16 miles high land which we hoped would prove to be Cape Babelmandeb. However on taking the observation at noon, and on our nearer approach to it, the Latitude answered nearly to that laid down for Cape Aden which it was. We passed this Cape, and Back Bay, of which we had a very distinct view in the evening.—On the morning of the 30th Cape Babelmandeb was in sight, distant apparently about 20 miles on one side, and the African coast very lofty with a considerable haze about it, on the other—we saw also the islands termed the Eight Brothers.—Between nine and ten we entered the Little, or Narrow Strait between the Cape and Island of Babelmandeb, with a beautiful breeze, the sea running tolerably high, and the waves breaking angrily at the base of the jutting rocks of *Perim*, which the Charts lay down as another name for the Island; in

question. The Arabs on board called it *Meryoon*, for what reason I could not ascertain.—At half past ten, we had established ourselves in the Red Sea. At 2 P. M. we saw the Date Grove distinctly, at  $\frac{1}{2}$  past 3 it was full in view, as were the white town and lofty minarets of the mosques of Mocha. At sun set we anchored safely in the roads, firing a salute of five, which was answered by three guns, from the fort.

The next morning, the 31st January, we landed, and proceeded to the English Resident's, Captain Hutchinson's (of the Bombay Establishment)—followed by crowds of Natives, clamouring in the most barbarous manner, and to be dispersed only by the myriads of Kumashees.—As you have been at Mocha, it would be only taking up your time unnecessarily to describe it.—We paid our visit to the Dola, at whose house we saw also the Cateebash, or second Dola, and drank (the usual beverage here) Coffee made from the Husk, but it is in my opinion much inferior to Coffee made from the Berry. The Dola lent us in the evening horses, (with Arab Saddles, and sharp stirrups) to ride through the town and to the Date Grove, the only trace of vegetation in the vicinity of Mocha,

The second day of our landing being Friday, we had an opportunity of witnessing the exercise of the Horses, in the Great Square, after the return of the Dola, and the chief inhabitants from the principal mosque. The spectacle was worth seeing, but I should have been better pleased to have seen the riders of the Horses throw their spears, instead of merely brandishing them. The Horses were very small and lean, but seemed well trained, and turned with great facility. The march of the Arab Troops, the Infantry, is curious, their war song, and the circumstance of tearing their left hands on each other as they march,

The town suffered very little by the Bombardment, the northern and southern Forts were completely dismantled, but were about to be reconstructed. The English have however been gainers by the Treaty subsequent to the Bombardment; the anchorage duty of 400 German Crowns was taken off from British ships, thereby, and the import and export duties reduced from 3 and  $\frac{1}{2}$  to 2 and  $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. The Resident it was also stipulated should be allowed to ride on *Horseback* when and where he pleased, to have free ingress and egress to all the gates of Mocha, amongst others the Shekh Shadely gate; and none of those under the British Government or flag to be insulted on account of their religion.

The old English Factory is tumbling fast to ruins; the Dutch one exists no longer; the French have a house here (for which they pay rent, and on the top of which the white flag is hoisted every Sunday) but no Representative.

The Arab ship which brought us here from Bombay goes no further; we have therefore been obliged to hire what is termed a Bhugla or sort of Dow to carry us on to Cosseir for 700 Dollars. The Nakhoda engages to sail in two days hence, to touch only at Loheia, if necessary, for water, and at Judda for a pilot, and from Judda to Cosseir to take in no return Hajees or Pilgrims, or indeed any one else without our express permission. The Boat is but a small one, but such as it is, we must endeavour to prosecute our route, as no other opportunity offers.

We are in daily expectation of the return of the *ANVELOPE* cruiser from Cosseir. She carried thither the first half of Sir John Malcolm's party which left Bombay on the 17th of November last, and arrived here on the 2d of December. She was to wait at Cosseir for dispatches from Mr. Salt at Cairo, and would therefore bring us news from Egypt, as well as from Europe. Sir John Malcolm, who left Bombay in the *TEIGNMOUTH* on the 2d of December, arrived here in the latter end of that month, and proceeded onwards after a delay of 24 hours only.

An American vessel has just anchored in the roads from Salem 111 days, bringing a few English Newspapers, the latest of which is the 28th of September. The American proceeds no further than Mocha, whence he sails for the eastward. I shall write to you again from Cosseir and from Cairo, in hopes that all my Letters will reach you in health, and free from all libels and persecutions whatever,

\* Two Officers from Madras; a Captain of the 17th Dragoons (from Bombay) and his Lady.



# ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—593—

## Indian News.

**Bombay, Wednesday, May 22, 1822.**—By the *GEORGIANA* from Muscat, we learn that Mr. Willock, our Chargé des affaires at Tehran, had demanded his passports, and on their being refused had declared that he considered himself as no longer vested with a diplomatic character. It seems that the King of Persia had drawn on Mr. Willock for a portion of the subsidy still due, which Mr. Willock had orders not to pay without instructions from India. On the refusal being intimated to the King, he threatened to decapitate Mr. Willock if the bill was not honored in five days. This message however was subsequently disavowed by the King, who declared that he had only threatened that if not paid in five days he would decapitate the messenger. Mr. Willock proposed leaving the Persian Court on the 5th instant, if not forcibly detained.

By the *TEIGNMOUTH* we have had the satisfaction to learn that Sir John Malcolm and suite had arrived in safety at Kossier. Sir John had been slightly indisposed, but had recovered before he made land.

We do not hear by these arrivals of the immense armaments which were lately announced as assembling at Bunder Abbas; we believe these reports do not rest on a good foundation.

Accounts have been received from the Company's Agent at the Cape, stating that he had advanced money to several of the passengers of the *BLENDELL HALL*, connected with Bombay, who had arrived at the Cape, and that the vessel in question had been wrecked on a small Island called Inaccessible Island, near Tristan da Cunha. No further particulars were mentioned that we can understand; the Agent's communication was, we hear, merely of an official nature, and as such, confined to the intimation of the advance of money, and to the mention of the individuals names to whom the advances were made; but though of this nature, his silence on the subject may be construed favorably as to the fate of the Crew and Passengers. It is with the greatest satisfaction that we promulgate this information.

Since writing the foregoing we have heard that only two seamen were lost.

**Monday, 20th.**—This day the Court met pursuant to previous arrangement, and proceeded on the trial of W. B. Hockly, Esq. for extortion, at the suit of the King.

Mr. Irwin opened the Charge, and was followed by the Advocate General, who in a luminous address to the Jury explained the case and the nature of the evidence in support of it, at the conclusion of his speech the Court adjourned till yesterday.

The following Gentlemen compose the Special Jury:—

J. Bax, Esq. Foreman.

Charles Law,	John Robt. Stewart,	H. P. Hadow,
William Jardine,	Mansfield Forbes,	William Peele,
Benj. Noton,	John Best,	and
David Seton,	James Fawcett,	Archd. Inglis, Esqrs.

**Tuesday, 21st.**—This day the Court proceeded to examine evidence on the part of the prosecution.—*Gazette*

**Madras, May 28, 1822.**—Our Shipping lists of the last week have been unusually uninteresting and unproductive. The *WELLINGTON* from Batavia, and the *ARCVLE* from the same quarter have arrived, but they bring us no News.

His Majesty's Sloop of War *TEES*, Captain Coe, arrived on Sunday from England and the Cape, and last from Trincomalee. She brought only twenty English Letters, and no Mails. She proceeded to Calcutta immediately with despatches.

We understand Captain Blackwood is gone to England in command of His Majesty's Ship *TOPAZE*, and Captain Richardson and Lieutenant Hamilton, late of the *TOPAZE*, are removed to the Flag Ship *LEANDER* as Captain and first Lieutenant. His Excellency the Admiral may be expected here immediately.

The homeward bound Ship *GANGES* has not yet made her appearance, and it is probable she has experienced a very boisterous passage down the Bay.\*

The Honorable Company's Cruiser *MERRON* sailed on Wednesday morning for the Northward, to survey the Armagon Shoal. Major De Havilland has proceeded on this important service, which is connected with other projects that may be expected to prove of the greatest benefit to the Commercial interests of the Ports on this Coast.

The heat at the Presidency continues oppressively great, although it has occasionally been relieved by refreshing sea breezes. Since the setting in of the hot winds an unusual number of deaths have occurred at Madras and its vicinity. The mortality has been chiefly amongst the Soldiers of H. M. 34th and 54th Regiments, a great number of whom have fallen vic liss to the climate, and as many perhaps to their own

imprudence. Several casualties have also occurred on board the Ship plying in the Roads.

Some heavy thunder storms passed away to the Westward on Saturday and Sunday evenings, but little rain fell at the Presidency. We trust a heavy fall will soon take place to relieve the present sultry atmosphere.

The 34th Regiment has taken up its present quarters at Wallajahbad, the 54th will shortly proceed to Bangalore, and the 53d will garrison Fort St. George. This latter Regiment is next after the 34th on the list for return to England.

**Supreme Court.**—Special sittings have been fixed for Monday next, when the Court will deliver its judgment in two important Equity Suits which were heard last Term.—*Courier*.

**Snakes.**—The following accounts of three snakes, recently destroyed in this neighbourhood, may not be considered uninteresting;—Last week, as a snake was making towards the rivulet, at the back of the New-town Brewery, it was laid dead with a stroke of a stick by Mr. George Gatehouse, the proprietor of those premises; and on the reptile being opened, the astonishing number of eleven animals, of different species, were found in its body; they consisted of 7 mice, 3 birds, and a foal. The second snake, it is somewhat remarkable, was killed at Pitt Water about the same time, and by the same gentleman's brother, Mr. S. Gatehouse; having three fish, of a tolerably large size, in its body. The third instance is that of a black snake, of a most enormous size, killed on the farm of Mr. G. Thompson, at the River Plenty, on Monday se'night.—This frightful reptile measured upwards of 9 feet long, and 7½ inches round the belly; and in its body two birds of the what the kind, were found. It is worthy remark, when we consider the many accidents, experienced in the present Colony from the bite of the snake, that so few instances are heard of in Van Diemen's Land; we recollect only one fatal, in which a child lost its life.—*Hobart Town Gazette*.

**Very Important Intelligence.**—While the eyes of the whole world are turned towards Turkey, the following very important intelligence will be received by the Public, with no ordinary feelings of interest. "Advice were yesterday received from Bussorah, by a respectable Native Merchant here, dated the 2d of Shaban, (13th of April), stating that a Pitched Battle had been fought sometime in January, between the Russians and the Turks. As might have been anticipated from the usual result of a conflict between these two powers, the Turks were defeated, with the loss of 5000 men. It is also said, that in consequence of this disaster, new levies of troops were ordered to take place through the whole of Turkey."—*Hurkaru*.

**Kedgerie.**—The Ship *BOMBAY MERCHANT*, Captain Hill, from Bombay, arrived off Town yesterday afternoon; she passed the Ship *WELLINGTON*, on Monday, ashore near the Light House, Kedgerie, with a salt cargo on board, and considered to be in a dangerous state.

**Western Provinces.**—Our letters from the Western Provinces speak of the Season as being remarkably mild and pleasant. At Meerut they have had scarcely a single day's Westerly Wind; and generally steady breezes from the East; with the Thermometer ranging from 82° to 88°. At Cawnpore it has been nearly the same. Last month the Thermometer did not rise higher than 96, while in the same month in 1821, it stood as high as 104. In the same month the mean heat was three degrees lower this year than last; and they had 21 days Easterly wind in the present and only five in last year.

**Military Intelligence.**—The Division of His Majesty's 4th Dragoons, which arrived lately at Bombay on the Honorable Company's Ship *DUNIRA*, was transhipped immediately into Country Vessels, to be pushed on without delay to Tarkaira Bunder, from whence it will march to Kaira.—Every thing was reported ready on the 16th ultimo, and the order issued for their departure. On the 17th ultimo, a second Detachment of the Corps, arrived on the *DUKE OF YORK*, under the Command of Major Onslow, and was ordered to sail again on the 20th, to join the former Detachment.

**Kotgoor.**—Extract of a letter from Kotgoor, a dependency on the Sabothoo command, dated 23d ultimo.—It would be a difficult matter to express the astonishment I have felt in witnessing the wonderful scenery of this stupendous bulwark of nature. The River Sutledge runs immediately below the spot where I am now encamped, at the distance of about Five Thousand feet, beautifully clear. I am delighted with the climate, my health is once more restored to a sound state, and I am now able to walk ten miles before breakfast. On my arrival in December, I was in the most debilitated state, and I attribute my perfect recovery to the fine cold climate of this region. On the 18th instant, I descended from a place called Whortoo, which is 10,000 feet above the level of the Sea, and where I surrounded with Snow. I feasted for several days on the finest golden Pheasants. I have not seen the Thermometer above 72° since I came here. On the 18th at night it stood so low as 38°. Mr Moscroft was at Leh, the Capital of Ludak on the 3d of

\* She has since arrived safely at Madras.—Ed.

March, and likely to continue in that country for some time longer.—The people attached to the Loh Court appear to have afforded him great satisfaction and attention.

**Calcutta Bible Association.**—On Friday evening last, agreeable to advertisement, a public meeting was held at the Town Hall, for the purpose of Establishing a Bible Association, in connection with the Calcutta Auxiliary Bible Society, to include the co-operation of all classes in promoting the objects of that Society. We were not ourselves present, but have been informed that the meeting was numerously attended, and that the business was conducted with the utmost decorum and a solemnity suited to the occasion. The Revd. Mr. Corrie took the chair, and the nature of the proposed Association was distinctly stated by the Revd. Mr. Thomason, one of the Secretaries of the Auxiliary Society, who was followed by the Revd. Dr. Marshman, another of the Secretaries. The Rules of the proposed Association were then read, and the resolutions grounded on them were moved and seconded in the usual manner. Nearly all the Missionaries both of Calcutta and of Serampore were present, and many excellent things were spoken by them, as they supported the resolutions, on the utility of Bible Institutions. The meeting broke up a little before 10 o'clock.

**Rules and Regulations, adopted at the Meeting of Friday Evening last, convened to Establish a Bible Association in Calcutta.**

I.—That we form ourselves into an Association, in connection with the British and Foreign Bible Society, through the medium of the Calcutta Auxiliary Bible Society, for the purpose of contributing towards the circulation of the Holy Scriptures without note or comment, particularly in Calcutta and its environs; and that it be denominated the Calcutta Bible Association.

II.—That every person subscribing not less than 4 Annas per month, or making a donation of one Goldmohur or upwards at one time, shall be a member of this Association. The contributions to be paid monthly, quarterly, or annually, at the option of the Subscribers.

III.—That the business of the Association be under the management of a President, a Treasurer, three Secretaries, a Subtreasurer, and a Committee, consisting of not less than 24 other members, and under the patronage of such other honorary members as the Society or Committee shall select and obtain.

IV.—That every Clergyman or other Minister, contributing to the funds of the Society, shall be entitled to attend and vote at the meetings of the Committee.

V.—That the Committee shall meet to transact business once every month or oftener, on some day to be fixed by themselves, and that five form a quorum.

VI.—That the Committee shall make it their business to enquire what families or individuals, residing within its sphere, are destitute of the Holy Scriptures and desirous of obtaining them, and that it shall be the duty of the Committee to furnish them therewith at prime cost, reduced prices, or gratuitously, according to their circumstances.

VII.—That it shall be the duty of every member of the Committee to solicit and collect donations and subscriptions, and that these contributions shall be paid to the Subtreasurer, at the monthly Committee meetings, who shall, when the money in his hands amounts to the sum of 100 Rupees, pay it to the Treasurer.

VIII.—That the funds of the Association shall be expended in purchasing at the Depository of the Calcutta Auxiliary Bible Society, Bibles, Testaments, and single portions of the Holy Scriptures, at the cost prices, to be disposed of as before directed, and that the surplus, if any; shall be remitted at the close of every year to the Auxiliary Society.

IX.—That J. W. SHERRIN, Esq. be President of this Association.

X.—That E. A. Newton, Esq. be Treasurer, the Revd. Messrs. W. H. Bankhead, D. Schmid and J. Statham, Secretaries, Mr. J. N. Vant Hart, Subtreasurer, and the following Gentlemen Members of the Committee for the year ensuing, with power to add to their number:

Messrs. R. Barnes,	Messrs. Hutteman, jun.	Messrs. J. W. Sandys,
Bartlett,	J. Jacobs,	M. D'Rozario, Sen.
W. T. Beeby,	Johnson,	Sheriffe.
L. Betts,	R. Kerr,	Captain Stewart,
J. Carey,	Lee,	Urquhart,
M. Cockburn,	F. Lindstedt,	W. Wallis,
J. Cox,	J. Murray,	Williamson, and
G. Gilbert,	Ray,	J. Wilson.

XI.—That a general meeting of the Subscribers be held on the first Friday in January in each year, when the accounts as audited by the Committee, shall be presented, the proceedings of the past year reported, and a new Committee appointed.

XII.—That a copy of these Resolutions signed by the President be sent to the Committee of the Calcutta Auxiliary Bible Society.—John Bell.

## Spirited Letter.

TRANSLATED FOR THE CALCUTTA JOURNAL FROM THE MEXICAN GAZETTE.

The following spirited Letter was written by an Officer in the Spanish Army, from New Orleans, to the King of Spain, on the subject of the cession of the Floridas to the United States; its date is now rather obsolete, but as the Floridas are yet a subject of discussion, it may serve to shew the opinion of intelligent Spaniards in that quarter of the globe on this subject, as it has been reprinted in the Mexican Gazette, from which it is now translated.

Whatever may be the expediency of the measures recommended by the writer, the spirited tone and independence of mind with which in 1819 he could address Ferdinand, are admirable. "O! that Kings and Rulers would listen to the voice of their people!"

Sire,

Your Majesty's authority, the integrity of your dominions and the fate of your subjects, are on the point of being compromised by the alienation of the Floridas to the Anglo-Americans.—I respect you, Sire, as a Sovereign. I have toiled and bled, I have sacrificed even the means of subsistence in fulfilling my duties towards your Majesty and my country, and I cannot contemplate with indifference an act, which menaces the dignity both of your Royal Person and that of the Spanish Nation over which you preside. A grateful feeling towards your Majesty and to my country\* imposed on me by my situation and profession, enjoins me the sacred duty of pointing out the risks attendant on such a measure.

These provinces, which are generally susceptible of an extensive cultivation, and of course highly useful to the other Spanish possessions in this hemisphere, are the principal key to the Gulf of Mexico: Their forests offer an ample assortment of all kinds of timber for building, their spars for masting and planking are the best known; their pitch, tar, and rosins, have the preference of all others for their good quality and abundance, and of all these articles the arsenals of the Havannah will be immediately in want. The ports and forests alone of the Floridas are the greatest treasure a maritime nation can possess, if their topographical situation be considered. The numerous ports with which its coasts are indented, from the River of Santa Maria to the Mississippi, are so many points from whence, in time of war, our coasts will be inundated with ships of war and privateers, and in peace with smugglers and agents to forward the ends of rebellions promoted and sustained by them.

They will undermine and destroy the Spanish Commerce in this part of the world; and paralyse any measures which your Majesty may take for the conservation of your dominions.

By the alienation of the Floridas, the majestic edifice of the Spanish Empire in the New World will crumble to decay. Trampling on the sacred rights of property acknowledged by all nations, their population has passed the pretended limits of the Rio Sabina, and openly and shamelessly pretend to do so even to the heart of the kingdom of Mexico. Their policy is sure, but its operations are powerful; by this channel that hatred to Majesty and that love of republicanism which has cost the mother country so much blood, have penetrated even to the Capital of New Spain; by it have been fomented those insurrections of adventurers which have inflamed the Kingdom, by it the richest of the internal provinces have been menaced, and in short through it have been introduced those accords to the rebels, by means of which they may one day wield the sword of destruction over your Empire. Nor are these the only losses which your Majesty's interests and those of your subjects suffer by the state of Louisiana. From the mouths of the Mississippi, desolation sweeps over the gulf in Privateers, Pirates, Agents, and Smugglers; there exists no evil which its tides do not bear, and no adventurer who finds not a shelter in its waters. The prizes made of Spanish Vessels, and money smuggled from the Kingdom in late years, amounts to many millions of Dollars. These crimes would never have been attempted, did not the authors of them find a safeguard in the Delta of the Mississippi.

Such frightful excesses should have ceased upon the general pacification of Europe; but America, seeing the Spanish Nation yet suffering from her exertions against her tyrants, daringly seized on Baton-Rouge and Mobile, stirred up the flame of rebellion throughout the provinces and colonies, permitted the exportation of warlike stores to the rebels, and allowed the insurgent chiefs to sail from her ports, to execute schemes of disorder and injustice.

Impartial men are astonished at the cession of Etruria without Louisiana being restored to your Majesty's dominions. These events which assured the Americans the quiet possession of their usurpations, stimulated them to new and more important ones, for their next

\* From this sentence it is presumable that the writer was an élève in one of the Royal Military Colleges.

† Of Mexico.

‡ King Joseph Napoleon.



step was the hostile occupation of San, Marcos, Pensacola, and Barrancas: And when your Majesty's Ministers should have sustained the dignity of your government and of the nation, they sell the Floridas! They had better have sold Mexico, Cuba, the Peninsula, your throne, or yourself, Sir. If the Floridas are as barren as they are represented, why are the Americans so anxious for their purchase? Do they sacrifice millions to possess barren sandy plains of no value? This has no excuse but ignorance or perhaps treachery. Should your Majesty be engaged in a war with the Americans, the Floridas are the general rendezvous for troops and vessels, their topographical situation gives them so many advantages both for attack and defence, they are of so much importance, that the loss of them will not be one, but the death blow to your Majesty's possessions by their maritime situation.

The Americans, Sir, are aware that a decree of yours might render them opulent and flourishing provinces, a bulwark against their ambition and the safeguard of the Kingdom and Gulf of Mexico. They would soon show you the value of the Jewel they have plucked from your treasury, and how easily they can polish the diamond which in other hands was but a counterfeit. Yes, Sir, by the alienation of the Floridas you deliver to your transatlantic enemies the keys of the gate by which the wealth of Mexico found its way to your treasury: The Bahama Channel, the only route for returning from the Gulf, gave you the possession of those states and of their commerce, and when the command of it shall have passed into other hands they must decide on what formerly depended on your will. How will it now be avoided that every vessel from thence shall be examined, detained, or taken by the Americans, or should perchance a key of your Majesty's treasury be deposited with them? We must be blind to the tendency of the political interests of these sons of Altkon not to see the consequences. Their ambitious temper joined to their systems of commerce and independence, prompts them to forward the emancipation of all the colonies. Their Navy is superior to that of Spain, every day adds something to their establishment of cruisers in the Gulf, nothing now passes without her permission. Who shall hinder them? Whose business is it to check them? If your Majesty trusts to pretensions of friendship and diplomatic notes of "good faith" from the government of Washington, you have indeed but a slender security. This government like all others has not changed its maxims; they hold indeed no other language but "conciliation," "reciprocal advantages, &c." but they do not the less act, tolerate, or order the reverse. Where were the first expeditions formed against your Majesty's possessions? On what vessels did the chiefs of the rebels embark, and from what magazines were furnished every description of ammunition and warlike stores? What nation furnished succours to Nautla, men and stores for Miranda, Anaga, and many others? What country has sheltered, built, and armed the numerous privateers or pirates which infest the Gulf and other coasts of your dominions? In what country have the insurrectionary agents been honoured with amicable conferences with the heads of government? The United States have permitted these faithless acts in defiance of every social duty: And now that their fears are calmed by the possession of the Floridas will they cease to rouse the flame of rebellion in all parts? Now that the barrier which curbed them is no more, will they not seek at all hazards the beautiful and fertile provinces of your dominions, even though they should abandon the cold and sterile plains of the North? Will they not commit or allow every description of piracy, libels, suggestions and agents, will not these penetrate into your Majesty's dominions, and the now smothered spirit of rebellion will again lift its head, nor will it stoop till it has accomplished the emancipation of your colonies. And if knowing the critical situation of your Majesty, your forces by land and sea, and your relation with the rebels, they should declare war. What means are there to humble them? Upon what ground will you look for victory?

Reason and prudence will tell us that the triumph must be theirs, and that your Majesty will lose your possessions in this quarter of the globe. I do not pretend to fix the fate of South America, its loss is very possible if the evil is not shortly checked; but even though those kingdoms should no longer obey you, the alienations of the Floridas is a severer blow to your throne, there is no comparison between their value and that of your dominions in the gulf of Mexico and the rest of your colonies. You were born, Sir, at an unfortunate epoch, at one that must be painful to your feelings. You began to govern a mouldering nation: Look at the losses of your crown in Italy, on the banks of the Rhine, Holland and Flanders, the provinces of Venezuela, New Granada, and others of the coast of Terra Firm involved in troubles. Direct your views to Buenos Ayres, Chili, and the yet unknown fate of Peru: Examine coolly the probability of rebellion in the kingdom of Mexico, and then conclude what you risk by the cession of the Floridas, a measure by which you alienate for ever those valuable colonies which might yet invigorate and distinguish your reign.

Does there exist, Sir, any secret enemy to your measures? Is any hidden cause working to your destruction? Is it a blind fatality which directs your hand? Why have we seen the powers of Europe in con-

gress at Vienna annulling the conquests and transactions of France from 1792 to 1814, the ancient proprietors restored to their rights, new articles of indemnization agreed upon, whilst heroic and conquering Spain has lost Etruria without Louisiana being returned to her?—Why have we seen that £ 4000 sterling have fixed the abolition of the slave trade in the year 1820, and at once closed the doors against the claims of Spaniards, subjects to your Majesty, to the amount of upwards of a million sterling? Why have we seen that in the present day when the sale of the Floridas was announced, a stipulation for the payment of compensations to the Americans for claims against the Spanish Government for losses suffered in the ports by French Cruisers, while to Spaniards, subjects to your Majesty, who can with justice reclaim four times the number of Dollars, there remains neither right or resource for their reclamations? Who can see these things and be sensible of their result, but must say that an unknown power persecutes and draws down upon your Majesty the odium of all good Spaniards, or that anarchy and the ruin of the state must be the consequence of them; this conclusion is legitimate, and sad as it is, the causes are pointed out.

I do not say that there may have been or are Ministers or Counsellors of your Majesty bribed, but I do say that ignorance in your councils, their want of firmness in sustaining your Majesty's rights, and of information as to the resources of your empire, have induced your Majesty to sanction its ruin. It was Spaniards, Sir, who by their exertions upheld the glory of your illustrious forefathers, Ferdinand and Isabella, nor are there wanting in the present day men who could do the same for yours if your Majesty would but listen to their representations. You have yet men, who, whether in the field or cabinet, have humbled the arrogance of your foes, and who can judge of princes and nations; these are the men, Sir, who will humble the pride of the haughty statesmen of Washington. He who examines their system will soon convince the distant admirer of the federal republic, that North America is not the land of virtues, nor does she actually possess an effective moral and physical force, as many in Europe too easily believe; there is however no doubt that she will shortly possess one if not checked in her career.

I shall not be surprised to find that these ideas are not new to some of your Majesty's subjects, but it will only be our distance that can occasion any difference of opinion, and if they should fortunately have examined personally the political intentions and interests of this government, and particularly those of the United States, the existing spirit of the rebellion in your Majesty's colonies, together with the political, mercantile, and topographical situation of the colonies of the Gulf, I doubt not that his opinion will agree with mine. The Kingdom of Mexico and Island of Cuba possess sufficient resources to sustain and consolidate your glory without sacrificing the Peninsula, and if you adopt another system of government, not only to curb the pretensions of the Anglo Americans, but to carry terror to the capital of Washington. The day that your Majesty will intrust your power and extend your gracious protection to men worthy of your confidence, the proud Americans will tremble at the sight of your standards.

Suspend, Sir, your signature to the ratification of such a treaty, and on the contrary direct your attention to the incorporation of Louisiana and the banks of the Mississippi to your dominions. Declare war, Sir, while you have yet strength to do so, and wait not till the enemy strengthened and fortified, shall do it and invade you. Allow me, Sir, to offer my ideas on that subject.

(The writer here introduces rather in detail the plan for organising an army on the banks of the rivers Trinidad and Sabina, to be composed of 10,000 European and as many Mexican troops, and commanded by one of the King's brothers—with respect to its supplies he continues thus.)

You may allow the free importation, or with moderate duties, of provisions and warlike stores by the bay of Galvez Town, which allows of water carriage to the river Trinidad. Though nothing be expected from Spanish Vessels, strangers will undertake the supply of them without any interruption from the American Navy, which would be fearful of a declaration of war from other nations.

I abstain from laying down the plan of the Campaign from the Sabina to the Mississippi, as well as from remarking on the political and military conduct which should be pursued on its arrival on the banks of this river; but I should here observe that each of the United States have different interests, neither have they any respectable regular Military force.

It is not to be expected that a ferryman, a merchant, a doctor, a taylor, or a shoemaker will leave their tools or their business to meet the Spanish Regiments, neither are they so patriotic as is generally though mistakenly supposed. The inhabitants of the United States do not yet possess, nor is it possible they should, a national character, neither have they a revenue to sustain a military warfare, without burdening exceedingly their citizens, of which they would loudly complain.

It is probable, considering the superiority of the American Navy to that of the Spanish, this system of warfare may be objected to on the

ground of the commercial losses which it may occasion;—If, by pursuing peace, the Spanish Navy would in time exceed that of the Americans, it would be prudent to delay breaking with them; but it is unfortunately the reverse, and policy requires that they should be attacked while yet in their infancy and thus be checked in their progress.

Let your Majesty then prohibit for 1, 2 or more years if necessary the South Seas to Spanish Vessels, allow foreigners a free trade to your colonies till the peace, granting a drawback to those exporting the produce of the peninsula; Let Porto Rico, Cuba, San Domingo, the coast of Yucatan, Guatimata and the kingdom of Mexico be placed well on the defensive; let those who wish to do so fit out privateers, carry the war into the Mississippi, and in this case as the more vessels the Americans fit out the greater will be their expenses, the sooner will they come to terms with your Majesty, and the reincorporation of Louisiana to your dominions will be indubitable. Your colonies will not want for trade with the peninsula, or vice versa; while the Americans, not finding a single Spanish vessel at sea, will be put to an enormous expence to the incalculable prejudice of their commerce, while the inhabitants of Kentucky, Missouri, and others, finding the Mississippi blocked up, will find no outlet for their harvests, without which they must perish. Such, Sire, is the plan which I have taken the liberty to offer to your notice, without any other motives than the advancement of your Majesty's glory, the prosperity of the Spanish Nation, and the preservation of the dignity of both.

New Orleans, April 4, 1819.

MARIANO RENOVALES.

### Lines.

#### TO "PENSEROSO" ON READING HIS LINES ON "FRIENDSHIP."

Thanks, pensive Bard! a *Female's* thanks are thine  
For the pure warmth which breathes thro' ev'ry line,  
That tells how truly, firmly friendship glows,  
In Woman's breast, oh! mine e'en now o'erflows  
With all its fervent, ardent thrill for thee,  
For thee—whose name I know not, but to me  
Feelings like thine are passport to my heart,  
Which, though the world condemn, has not the art  
To veil its sentiments, or it would restrain  
Those which now prompt it to confess in vain  
The lively interest that thy verse excites  
In one for whom *this* world has few delights!  
"Thou know'st me not, but oh! I feel, I know  
That if thou did'st, thou would'st not scorn" the glow  
Which fills my breast to think one kindred mind  
Dwells in this clime, where we so rarely find  
Aught to inspire, to cheer us, or to move  
Our hearts with throb of feeling, or of love!  
Sweet are the words that yield the mind relief  
From inward sorrow, or from stifled grief;  
But doubly sweet and soothing they appear  
When we have deem'd that naught on earth can cheer,  
Or were our hearts to hope for joy again  
When we have thought *all* happiness is vain!  
Oh! then such words are like the flow'rs that grow  
On desert hills, where no pure waters flow  
To aid or to refresh them, but their hue  
Is bright and vivid still, and to the view  
So gay and fair they are, that they but seem  
Like pictur'd objects of some glowing dream!  
Such pow'r thy words have had upon my heart,  
And trust me, "PENSEROSO" that no part  
Of the pure feeling which thy lines betray  
Shall ever from my kindred bosom stray—  
And now, sweet Bard, farewell! may Friendship's pow'r  
Soothe thy whole life, even to it's latest hour;  
And in the blissful realms of peace above  
May you once more be join'd to those you love,  
Never again to part, but live in joy  
Unknown to earth, without the least alloy!

IANTHE.

### Marriage.

On the 10th instant, at St. John's Cathedral, by the Reverend D. CORRIE, Mr. John HARRIS, to CATHERINE, third Daughter of the late HENRY HALL, Esq. of Carlisle.

### Postscript.

The continued Rains have so impeded the Dawk that the Kedgerie Report was yesterday several hours later than usual. The Ship supposed to be the GANGES was the BOMBAY MERCHANT, Captain John Hill, from Bombay, and Madras the 30th of May. A List of her Passengers will be found under the usual head. She brings intelligence of the GANGES, Captain Chivers, having arrived at Madras in safety, on the 28th, weathering out the late gales with very little damage. The Report states that the WELLINGTON, Captain Maxwell, from Batavia, and last from Madras, which she left on the 27th of May, was on shore on the Kedgerie beach. It adds that another Ship, inward-bound, had been driven on shore, on the night of the 9th instant, off the Light-House, to the assistance of which a Pilot Vessel, and Four Row Boats had been dispatched; but the Dawk Boat could not approach her near enough, from the strong gale that blew, to ascertain her name. To-day's Report will no doubt furnish this.

### Shipping Intelligence.

#### LICENSED SHIPS FOR INDIA.—DECEMBER 1821.

Ships' Names.	Captains.	Appointed to Sail.	Destination.
Golconda, . . . .	James I. Edwards, . .	Jan. 8, 1822,	Madras and Bengal.
General Palmer,		Jan. 15, 1822,	
Asia, . . . . .	James Lindsay, . . . .	Jan. 15, 1822,	
Bengal Merchant,	Alexander Brown, . .	Jan. 30, 1822,	
Agincourt, . . .	James Mahon, . . . .	Feb. 5, 1822,	
David Scott, . . .		Feb. 28, 1822,	
William Money,	James Jackson, . . . .	Mar. 5, 1822,	
Mohra, . . . . .	William Hornblow, . .	Mar. 31, 1822,	
Thalia, . . . . .		Mar. 31, 1822,	
Larkins, . . . . .	Henry R. Wilkinson, . .	Mar. 31, 1822,	
Hope, . . . . .	John T. E. Flint, . . . .	April 5, 1822,	Bengal.
Lady Raffles, . .	James Coxwell, . . . .	April 5, 1822,	
Nancy, . . . . .	John Thomson, . . . .	Dec. 31, 1821,	
Adrian, . . . . .	Henry Horn, . . . . .	Jan. 31, 1822,	

HORATIO HARDY, Jerusalem Coffee-House.

### Shipping Arrivals.

#### CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
June 11	Bombay Merchant	British	J. Hill	Madras	May 30
11	Wellington	British	G. Maxwell	Madras	May 27

Another Ship, inward-bound, drove on shore on Monday night, off the Light-House—a Pilot Vessel and 4 Row Boats gone to her assistance.—The Dawk boat could not approach her from the strong winds to ascertain her name.

The LADY NUGENT, arrived off Calcutta on Monday.

#### Stations of Vessels in the River.

JUNE 10, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—ST. THIAGO MAIOR (P.)—ARGYLE, on her way to Town.

New Anchorage.—H. M. S. TEES.—H. C. Ships EARL OF BALCARNA, and SIR DAVID SCOTT.—HARRIET.—LADY FLORA.

### Passengers.

List of Passengers, per Ship BOMBAY MERCHANT, Captain John Hill, from Bussorah, Bussore the 12th of March, Muscat, Bombay and Madras the 30th of May.

Mr. Ogilvy, from Bussorah; Captain Wellington, of the Army, from Bussore; Mr. Princep, from Bombay; Mr. Quich, from Madras, and Mrs. Hill.

### Births.

At Allahabad, on the 14th ultimo, Mrs. J. H. LOVE, of a Daughter.

At Madras, on the 23d ultimo, the Lady of Brevet Captain C. F. SMITH, 8th Native Infantry, of a Son.